

SUGAR TAX IS NOW  
BEFORE THE HOUSE.

Peckham Gets the Place Hornblower Wanted.

HARTER'S AMENDMENT READ  
TO THE COMMITTEE TODAY.

It is Not Likely to Pass—Johnson and Other Western Free Traders Favor Radical Action—This Week's Program in Congress Very Similar to Last Week's.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Wheeler R. Peckham of New York was today nominated for associate justice of the supreme court. This was the place sought by Hornblower.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—In the house today the journal was read and the house at once went into committee of the whole. Congressman Hitt, of Illinois, withdrew his amendment with reference to reciprocity with Canada on coal. The sugar schedule and its amendments were then taken up. There are a score of amendments, but the main one is that of Mr. Harter of Ohio, laying a duty of 1 cent a pound on raw sugar and wiping out all bounty. If raw sugar should be taxed the duty on refined would naturally be increased to the prohibitive point, and the sugar trust would thereby receive ample protection. Mr. Harter is one of the free trade democrats who are ready to create fast-track duties rather than impose an income tax. His proposition will be supported by all the democrats who are against the income tax and by the Louisiana members, who prefer a duty to a bounty. The republicans are all against reimposing the sugar duty, and it does not seem likely that the Harter amendment can come anywhere near securing a majority. An amendment offered by Dockery of Missouri, which simply wipes out the bounty and leaves raw sugar untaxed, is more likely to secure adoption than any other proposition. Tom Johnson and the free traders from the west are all against the sugar tax, while the democrats from New York city and the eastern commercial centers will support it. If the house fails to adopt any amendment taxing sugar this will be plain evidence that the \$70,000,000 deficiency created by the Wilson bill can only be met by an income tax. Promise is made that the ways and means committee will report the income tax provision, with the understanding that the chair will recognize no one who proposes to move it as an amendment to the pending bill.

## PROGRAM OF THE WEEK.

## Tariff and the Election Bill Will Furnish Subjects for Debate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—The same topics which were before congress last week will continue to engage its attention during all this week—in the house the tariff bill and in the senate the bill to repeal the federal election laws. When the debate on the Wilson bill closed in the house Saturday night there remained upon the desk of Chairman Richardson seventy-seven amendments. It will be practically impossible for all or many of these to reach a position whence they can receive attention unless some modification of the present method of consideration is made. There will probably be some change by which either the time allotted for discussion of each amendment will be limited or by which the ways and means committee will be placed in control and no amendments proposed except such as meet its approval—in other words become committee amendments.

Vigorous efforts will likely be made to restore coal to the dutiable list, the amendment of duty ranging from 25 to 60 cents a bushel. An organized movement to effect this change has been made and representatives of the transportation and mining interests have been hard at work in Washington to secure votes.

There is every indication that when the bill comes to a vote on the 29th inst. it will receive the support of every democratic and populist member, with possibly at the outside a half dozen exceptions.

In the senate there will be a slight relaxation of the program in order to permit of the delivery of a speech on the subject of our Hawaiian relations by Senator Cullom of Illinois. The discussion of this subject may take an interesting turn, and trench more upon the time set for the consideration of the election law repeal bill. Except by unanimous consent, however, the discussion of Hawaiian affairs must be confined to the morning hours of the week, and the regular topic for debate will be the elections bill. Speeches on this bill will be made by Senator Higgins of New Jersey, Hawley of Connecticut, Lodge of Massachusetts, and Frye of Maine, while Senators Hoar and Chandler stand ready to participate in the debate at any moment if necessary. A vote is not expected this week.

## Gray for the Supreme Bench.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Senator Gray of Delaware is said to the President Cleveland's present choice for the supreme bench, provided Ambassador Bayard can come to the senate in his place. Bayard's best friends think it would be better to leave him to finish

his stay as ambassador to the court of St. James. He finds the position much more congenial than he would find his old place in the senate.

**More Hawaiian Correspondence.**  
WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—The President Saturday sent to congress another batch of Hawaiian correspondence. It includes letters from Minister Willis to Mr. Carter, the representative of ex-Queen Liliuokalani and correspondence between Mr. Willis and Mr. Dole. They leave the situation very much as before.

**Early Report on Hawaii Expected.**  
WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Senators are awaiting an early report from the foreign relations committee's Hawaiian investigation. Several resolutions have not been pressed for action in the senate because the foreign relations inquiry was going on.

## TALMAGE WILL RESIGN.

**Will Give Up His Brooklyn Pastorate, After Twenty-Five Years' Service.**  
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 22.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage at the close of his sermon at the Tabernacle last night made the announcement that he intended to resign from the pastorate of the church, the resignation to go into effect on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his taking charge of the Tabernacle. No intimation of this had been given by Dr. Talmage, and the announcement was a surprise to the congregation. Dr. Talmage has recently shown opposition to the scheme of the board of trustees to have the congregation pay 10 cents admission to his church.

## New Oil Field in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 22.—Report comes from Royal Center, in Cass county, of an abundant flow of oil, and prospectors are confident that the new field will prove a rich one, extending over parts of Cass, White and other counties. Until this was discovered the only oil-producing territory in the state was in the counties of Jay, Adams, Blackford, Wells and Grant.

## From New York to Shanghai.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—Two big ships have left this port for Shanghai. The Crofton Hall and the Lauriston, both British ships, owned by Mrs. J. W. Parker & Co. and Simpson, Spence & Young, are racing over the sea. Considerable interest is manifested as to which ship will reach Shanghai first.

## Louisville Telephone Burned Out.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 22.—At 1:30 o'clock yesterday the terminal and operating rooms of the Ohio Valley Telephone company on Jefferson avenue were gutted by fire and every telephone in the city rendered useless. It will be three months before the service can be completely restored. The loss, including rentals, will reach \$80,000. There is \$25,000 insurance on the fixtures.

## Judge William H. Calkins Dying.

TACOMA, Wash., Jan. 22.—Judge William H. Calkins, ex-congressman from Indiana, who was defeated for governor of Indiana by Isaac P. Gray in 1884, is reported to be dying at his home in this city of a complication of diseases. His daughter, now in Rome, Italy, has been cabled to return at once. Judge Calkins was defeated for United States senator by Watson C. Squire three years ago.

## Young Wife Takes Her Own Life.

BEATRICE, Neb., Jan. 22.—Mrs. F. R. Smith, wife of a Rock Island depot official, committed suicide Saturday afternoon by shooting herself. She was 24 years old and had been married eighteen months. No motive is assigned. She had been in ill-health for several weeks, and it is thought the action was committed during a temporary fit of insanity.

## Decision as to the Order of Solon.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 22.—Thomas Patterson, the master before whom the case of the Order of Solon has been in hearing for several days, has prepared his report for presentation to the court and has furnished a copy of it both to the plaintiffs and the defendants. The battle seems to be drawn one, the report partially sustaining the claims of both parties.

## Will Receive a Bonus of \$200,000.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 22.—The new cruiser Montgomery reached here yesterday. She was given a hearty reception, sixteen large bomb shells being exploded in her honor. Her speed trial last Friday showed 19,056 knots, which brings her builders a bonus of \$300,000.

## George W. Childs Growing Worse.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 22.—At midnight last night it was reported officially that the condition of George W. Childs had taken a turn for the worse. His temperature had risen and he had not rested well. Dr. Leidy remained with the patient all night.

## NEWS IN BRIEF

Austin Haney and Thomas Guest were badly hurt in a riot at a democratic primary at Everton, Pa.

Charles McGlone, a boss at the Wellman Iron and Steel works, Chester, Pa., was killed by footpads.

Charles Gardner was brutally assaulted by highwaymen near Newcastle, Pa., and may die of his injuries.

F. W. Plummer, the oldest photographer in Wheeling, W. Va., during a fit of insanity shot himself through the head.

KING OF SERBIA  
NOT MURDERED.STARTLING RUMOR FROM VIENNA  
FLATLY CONTRADICTED.

Alexander Said to Have Been Assassinated But the Report Proves to Be an Austrian Fabrication—Milan and the Young Ruler Meet in Belgrade.

BELGRADE, Jan. 22.—The report sent out from Vienna to the effect that Alexander, king of Serbia, had been assassinated, is utterly without foundation. Ex-King Milan arrived here yesterday afternoon in answer to the summons from King Alexander, who met him at the railroad station, with a large number of generals and other officers.

Premier Grutch immediately tendered his resignation to Alexander, giving as a reason for his action Milan's arrival. Grutch refused to give any other cause for surrendering his office. King Alexander thereupon assured him that Milan's presence in the city did not imply the adoption of an unconstitutional or unparliamentary course. It is said that a coalition presided over by Nicolaievitch is forming. Grutch's resignation was accepted later in the day.

## RULES OF ITALIAN ANARCHISTS.

**Authorities Gain Information About the Revolutionary Societies.**

ROME, Jan. 22.—The rules of anarchist societies have been found among the papers seized recently by the police. These rules require that all new members swear solemnly in the presence of their colleagues to labor mentally and physically to effect the triumph of the social revolution. Before the attainment of anarchic communism, however, the members must obey blindly the orders of their superiors, even at the risk of life and without respect of their dearest affections. They must recognize in advance the justice of punishing all who break their oaths to maintain the strictest secrecy.

## London, Jan. 22.—The Rome correspondent of the Times after alluding to the strong antipathy felt toward the government by the people in Massa and elsewhere remarks: "This sentiment is largely increased by the conduct of the officials who exercise their functions with deliberate aggressiveness. There is more stimulus to disorderly tendencies in Italy from the tyranny and corruption of officials than from government burdens."

## Silver Crisis in India.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The Calcutta correspondent of the Times says: "The belief is becoming general that the government should absolutely prohibit the importation of silver bullion on private account." The Times says editorially: "We do not suppose that all hope of making their policy successful has been abandoned by those who initiated it, but the whole scheme is apparently doomed. It is more than likely that the mints will be reopened sooner or later."

## Must Wait for the Red Hat.

ROME, Jan. 22.—The Pope has fixed the consistory in March, when the following prelates will be created cardinals: Tancrèdi Fausti, papal auditor; Casca, secretary of the congregation of the propaganda; Feraud, archbishop of Bologna; Jacobin, archbishop of Ferrara. Archbishop Satolli, papal delegate to the church in the United States will be elevated later. The pope wishes him to remain in America for the present.

## Reinforcements for the Rebels.

LISBON, Jan. 22.—Newspapers here publish a dispatch from Rio Janeiro saying that Gen. Saraiva has entered Rio Ray with transports carrying 8,000 insurgents troops, which embarked at Paranaguá.

## Fire at Fargo, N. D.

FARGO, N. D., Jan. 22.—Fire broke out yesterday morning in the Citizens' bank block and the storeroom of the Herbs & Co. was damaged. The stock in Alexander Sterns' clothing store was badly damaged by water. Herbs' loss amounts to \$20,000 and damage to the Citizens' bank building is \$15,000. Both are fully covered by insurance.

## Reviving in Omaha.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 22.—The internal revenue receipts Wednesday reached \$20,000, being \$5,000 larger than any day since Collector North has been in office. Mr. North said he considered this an indication that business was growing better and money was becoming easier.

## Many Women in Attendance.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 22.—There are between 200 and 250 young women in attendance at the session of the state Y. W. C. A. convention. About 300 visitors are here and the attendance of local workers is large.

## Escaped from Jail.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Jan. 22.—J. N. Suddarth, a prisoner in the city prison, dug out of jail and escaped yesterday. He dug through the prison walls with instruments furnished him from the outside.

## Editor Stead Talks in Grinnell.

GRINNELL, Iowa, Jan. 22.—Editor William T. Stead delivered an address in Grinnell yesterday. He came from Chicago with President Gates of Iowa college.

BELOIT HARD TIMES  
ARE KEENLY FELT,NATURAL WEALTH OF THE  
COUNTY A GREAT HELP.

Glove Factory Doing Little and Expects to Do Less If the Wilson Bill Passes—The Only Industry That Flourishes is the Making of Republicans.

BELOIT, Jan. 22.—Beloit has felt the hard times as little as any town in the state, but she has felt them. "You see we have the garden of the world about us," said a merchant, "and besides, Beloit is a good deal of a manufacturing town. Oh, yes, there has been a reduction in the force in nearly all of our industries, and wages have been cut in some of them. The glove factory is doing nothing, I believe, and will not until congress gets through with the tariff. If the Wilson bill passes as it is, the glove-making business in this county will not cut much of a figure. There is one industry here that is thriving finely; the times have been making republicans out of democrats at a rapid pace the past six months. During the past week I've heard a dozen old-line democrats say 'I've got enough; I'm a republican hereafter.' A prominent democratic lawyer, whose father holds a high office in the state, has moved out of the democratic camp."

## RIOTERS RULED BRIDGEPORT.

Street Car Men Strike, and the Police Find Themselves Powerless.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 22.—Yesterday was one of the most exciting in the history of the city of Bridgeport. Not since 1861, when marching volunteers on their way to the front filled the streets, were the residents so aroused. All day excited crowds have thronged the streets and mob law prevailed. The police were set at defiance and a crowd of angry men ruled the town.

## The rioting was one of the results of the discharge of five employees of the Bridgeport Traction company and the strike which followed. About 100 employees of the company stopped work, completely tying up the road. They held numerous meetings, and sent a committee to the managers of the road in an effort to bring about a settlement. In this they were unsuccessful.

In the morning fifty men came up from Jersey City to take the places of the strikers, and it was announced that the company intended to run its cars. The men then held a long consultation and decided that they would not allow the company to run the cars. They concluded, however, to give the company another chance for settlement and sent a committee to the owners and managers of the road.

They were denied audience, the managers refusing to meet them as a committee or give reasons for the discharge of the men. The men withdrew and the strikers held a brief session at which it was decided that they would not return to work and would prevent the company from running cars.

The report that the company was to start cars and that the strikers would try to prevent it spread rapidly through the city and in a short time all of the strikers and hundreds of sympathizers gathered at the main stable on Main street and along the streets through which the road runs. Some of the cars were moved out of the sheds, but were unable to proceed but a short distance. There were surrounded by the strikers and their friends and the crews were compelled to leave them in the streets. Police were summoned from headquarters and several cars were started with three railroad employees and a guard of three policemen. The crowds quickly drove the police from the cars, together with the conductors and drivers. Sticks and stones were thrown and the windows of the cars broken. Several policemen and railroad employees were slightly injured. The demonstration became so threatening that an alarm was sent out from police headquarters and all of the officers and specials who could be summoned were brought in. This force was stationed along the tracks, at the stables and on the cars. The crowds near the stables and along the road increased in numbers until nearly 10,000 persons were in the street. The presence of the police did not, however, deter the mob and obstructions of all kinds were piled on the tracks as rapidly as they were removed. At 2 o'clock a car in charge of five policemen and several railroad employees was attacked at the corner of Congress and Main streets. Here a mob of about 2,000 men and boys was gathered. They bombarded the cars with stones, breaking all of the windows and injuring several of those in charge. At Williams street, in East Bridgeport, 300 men and boys raided the yard of Jones & Hoffman, contractors, and piled lumber, trucks and other obstructions on the tracks. At 3 o'clock the company succeeded in getting one car, strongly guarded by police, over the entire line, but this was the only one to make the circuit during the day.

The mayor summoned the police commissioners, and city officials and a conference lasting three hours was held with the owners of the road. At the conclusion of the meeting it was announced that the company had agreed to re-employ the strikers with the exception of nine men.

## ON ACCOUNT OF A MOTHER

Her Admirer Kills Her Son After a Fierce Exchange of Shots.

ELDORADO, Kan., Jan. 22.—Orey Tabling and Bruce Sowers, members of well known families, fought an impromptu duel at Leon, a little town twelve miles southeast of this city last night. Tabling was killed. Orey Tabling's father and mother separated some time ago. Since that time Bruce Sowers had been paying Mrs. Tabling marked attentions. Orey notified Sowers, without effect, that he would kill him if the attentions did not cease. Sowers and Mrs. Tabling were spending the evening together yesterday at the home of a Mr. Morton, when young Tabling, who had learned of their whereabouts, attempted to shoot Sowers through a window. The bullet struck the window casing. Sowers drew his revolver and rushed out of the house. There Tabling met him and they fired at each other and shot until Tabling received a mortal wound. He ran about one block and then fell dead. Sowers surrendered himself.

## MIDWINTER FAIR OPENING.

Mrs. De Young Will Press the Button on Jan. 27.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 22.—Jan. 27 has been definitely fixed as the opening day of San Francisco's Midwinter Exposition. The executive committee gives positive assurance that on that day the fair will be complete in all its departments and in full swing for visitors. There will be elaborate dedication ceremonies and the day will likely be made a legal holiday. Mrs. De Young, wife of the director-general, is to press the button that will set the machinery of the fair in motion.

## PENALTY OF THE LAW.

Catholic Priest Sentenced to Serve a Term of Twenty Years for Rape.

DULUTH, Minn., Jan. 22.—James E. Connolly, the ex-parish priest of Two Harbors, this county, who was convicted of committing rape on one of his congregation, Julia Sutherland, was on Saturday sentenced to twenty years and three months in state prison. The courtroom was crowded to hear the verdict, which is generally accepted as proper. Connolly attempted to make an extenuating statement, but was stopped by Judge Lewis. Every possible attempt has been made to secure a new trial, but without avail.

## WHOLE VILLAGE IDLE.

Every Industry at Tobyhanna Mills, Pa., Has Shut Down.

SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 22.—Tobyhanna Mills, a village in Monroe county, is suffering terribly from the business depression and its population of 1,000 persons can turn nowhere for relief except in harvesting the ice crop. The two large steam sawmills, employing 100 men; the silk-works with 75 operatives, and the clothes-pin factory, with 50 employees, have all shut down during the present week, after running for some months on scarcely half time.

## Will Fight Only in Florida.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Jan. 22.—Mitchell will not go outside of Florida to fight Corbett; that was decided upon by the Englishman and his friends. Their reason for vetoing any proposition to make an excursion into the state of Georgia is simply a desire to keep well outside of prison walls. There is a strict law in Georgia against prize fighting and Mitchell and his seconds do not propose to make themselves liable. That is why they are determined to have the battle come off in Florida or nowhere. It is rumored that Mitchell has sprained his ankle, and the fight may consequently have to be postponed.

## For a Government Telegraph.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 22.—There is a movement on foot among the labor unions in this city to get up a formidable petition favoring government ownership of telegraph. The typographical union seems to be most interested in the movement, from the fact that the introduction of machine type setting, as it views it, seems a menace to their occupation. They think that in government hands telegraph tolls would be lower and small capitalists could engage in news gathering and journalism.

## Freight Train Thieves Arrested.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 22.—Detective Pinneo last night arrested a robber of freight trains who has been much wanted. The thief was in the habit of jumping on freight trains as they were leaving the station and entering a car and throwing off articles at some chosen place in the suburbs. Several thousand dollars' worth of property has been taken in this manner during the last year. The thief's accomplice was arrested and much of the property recovered.

## Under Tons of Trees and Rocks.

KASLO, B. C., Jan. 22.—The story of the loss of the party of nine prospectors on Bear Creek is confirmed. The only names known are John Dolan and Charles Brown. The former is from Winnipeg. The men left Three Forks early in December with three days' provisions and have not been seen or heard of since. It is now certain they were overwhelmed by snowslides and buried beneath tons of trees and rocks.

## Another Candidate for Senator.

JACKSON, Miss., Jan. 22.—R. H. Thompson of Brook Haven has appeared as a possible senatorial candidate to succeed Senator Walthall.

BURNING NEGROES  
QUITE THE THING.ANOTHER BLACK SENT TO THE  
STAKE TODAY.

Four Have Been Hanged or Cremated in Missouri During the Last Six Days—Last Case Occurs Near Aurora—Many Women and Children Present.

AURORA, Mo., Jan. 22.—It is reported that one of the negroes who was charged with assaulting the twelve year old daughter of Jaquin Farmer, near Verona, was captured this morning. He was beaten with hickory whips until he confessed his guilt and was then tied to a tree and surrounded by brush. This was fired and as the flames reached his screams could be heard for half a mile. Men women and children stood near and watched until his body was consumed. This is the fourth negro burned or lynched in Missouri in a week.

## MUST SHOW HE IS INJURED.

Mr. Sovereign Has No Grounds for Securing an Injunction.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Master Workman Sovereign's instructions to begin injunction proceedings in the United States Supreme court against Secretary Carlisle to restrain him from issuing bonds has caused little comment here. In the first place, according to supreme court lawyers, Mr. Sovereign can not begin proceedings in that court. In the second place, there is no probability of any federal court granting such an injunction. The petitioner must show that the contemplated action will injure him or some particular person or persons. An assertion that the people will be injured will not avail. He does not protect the people.

## DEFENSE WAS NOT READY.

Arguments for a New Trial for Prendergast Postponed Until Jan. 31.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—Arguments for a new trial for Patrick Eugene John Prendergast, condemned to death for the murder of Carter H. Harrison, were postponed on Saturday by Judge Brentano until Jan. 31. Assistant State's Attorney Todd was ready to proceed at once but Attorneys Wade, Essex and Heron, for the defendant, insisted upon further time in which to prepare their arguments. After a short consultation between the court and counsel Jan. 31 was settled upon as the date of argument. Mr. Wade said that both he and Mr. Essex had been ill and no headway had been made in reviewing the mass of evidence.

## MAY MEET THIS WEEK.

Members of the Republican National Committee in New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—Joseph H. Manley, chairman of the republican national executive committee, is at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He is not certain there will be a meeting of the committee this week. The republicans wish to establish their permanent national headquarters as soon as possible. A vigorous literary campaign against the democrats is to begin immediately. The headquarters will probably be located in this city, with Mr. Manley in charge. He left the city last night on a flying trip to Boston.

## Protest Against Canadians.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 22.—Steamboat employees to the number of 100 met last night and passed resolutions protesting against the employment of Canadians in American waters and condemning vessel owners, who, it is alleged, in nine cases out of ten keep unseaworthy lifeboats on their ships. They also claim that captains and inspectors are in league for the purpose of licensing unseaworthy vessels.

## Bank Robbers Frightened.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 22.—Chief of Police Speers received a telegram from Parkville, twelve miles north of here on the Kansas City, St. Joe & Council Bluffs railroad, saying an attempt had been made to rob the Park bank at that place shortly after midnight last night. The robbers, however, were frightened and old Alonzo Zane of Kansas City has been arrested on suspicion of being one of the thieves.

## Big Deal in Wisconsin Lumber.

MARSHVILLE, Wis., Jan. 22.—At a price of \$160,000 the Upham Manufacturing company of this city has sold to the White Pine Lumber company of Milwaukee all of this and part of last year's cut. It will take 1,100 cars to make the shipment.

## Purdue University Shops.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Jan. 22.—With equipment complete the Heavilon shops, built at a cost of \$180,000, at Purdue University, have been dedicated for the use of the mechanical and engineering classes.

## New York Bridge Bill Voted.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—The President has vetoed the bill for the great bridge between New York and New Jersey, which is designed to give the great railroads an entrance into New York city.

## Found a 150-Ounce Gold Nugget.

LEADVILLE, Colo., Jan. 22.—A gold nugget weighing 150 ounces has been found at Breckenridge on leased property which belongs to George Campbell.



## MRS. PALMER SAYS SHE IS INNOCENT.

WOMANS BAKING COMPANY OWES HER MUCH CASH.

"Fairy Breath" Flavor Comes Controversy, a Reporter Insisting That It is Merely Lemon and Orange-Process for Sterilizing Cakes and Puddings Does Not Seem to Sterilize.

Mrs. Ada J. Palmer has given bonds for her appearance in Court January 26 to answer to the charge of embezzlement. As said by The Gazette Saturday night Mrs. Palmer's alleged offense consisted in substituting a worthless check of her own for \$26.52 for a check paid the company by The Fair for salted almonds. Her defense is that the company owed her a much larger sum of money.

Mrs. Palmer was to receive \$50,000 in cash or stock for her patents. These were the flavoring extract and the processes for packing cakes and puddings. Mrs. Palmer's specialties were shown to a Tribune reporter, who says:

"In a vial of her 'fairy breath flavor' for cakes one was unable to detect any flavor except lemon and orange. Her patent machines for mixing, sterilizing, and canning cake, for which she received \$2,000 worth of stock and a directorship, stood unused in a dark corner of the building. The company bought a large lot of material for canning and boxing cake, but none of it was used. Canned and Boxed Cake Not Used.

Two large closets in the building were packed with canned cake and plum-pudding, which Mrs. Palmer had sterilized and packed in New York and turned over to the company as part of her contract. Mrs. Whitford opened several boxes and showed that the contents were spoiled, and revolting to the taste. She expressed her belief that they were dangerous to health.

She offered proof to this by relating an incident. Some time ago a colored man, holding a responsible place in the bakery was taken violently ill, and remained so for a week, hardly expected to live. For two weeks longer he was complaining. When he got well he confessed that his illness was produced by eating one of Mrs. Palmer's canned plum puddings, which she had given him.

HE CALLS HER PERFECTLY SANE

George Griffin's Letter as to Mrs. Marion V. Dudley's Condition.

Janesville friends of Mrs. Marion V. Dudley and George B. Griffin were interested in the statement regarding Mr. Griffin's affidavit Saturday night. Many have been pained by the reports that Mrs. Dudley, one of the brightest of Janesville's old "board-table" group, was losing her mind, and welcomed assurance that such was not the case. Mr. Griffin's letter in full is as follows:

"I have known her who is now Mrs. Marion V. Dudley, wife of the Rev. J. L. Dudley, of Lake Mills, Wis., for over thirty years. For several years before she was married she was a frequent visitor at my home in Madison and in Janesville, Wis., and as a school girl boarded in my family. In 1884 she visited with her husband at my home in Jacksonville, Fla. Further, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley have been at my home now, at Windsor, for the past two weeks, and in my present observation, based upon our long acquaintance, I have seen no sign of insanity or weakness in her mind or her capacity to attend to any business of a financial character or otherwise. Mr. Dudley is very feeble and requires constant care. Mrs. Dudley pays him every attention and is very kind to him."

Mr. Griffin swears that he has been the owner of two sanitariums for the sick and has had some experience with people who were out of health both in mind and body. He does not claim to be an expert in such matters, but is confident that if Mrs. Dudley were unbalanced in mind, he should certainly have detected it.

Clearing Sale at Ziegler's.

Until Feb. 1, we will offer all children's suits at \$2.50 that formerly sold at \$5. \$6 suits, sold at \$3; all \$6.50, \$7 and \$8 suits at \$5. You were never offered a better chance to clothe your boys. We are having a sale of men's suits and have made the price \$8. You can find single and double breasted sack suits, cutaways, and frocks which formerly sold at \$12 to \$18, all good values and a splendid line to select from. These suits are broken lines and would be well worth twice the price we ask you. Pants are selling at \$3, worth \$4.50, \$5 and \$6. A sweeping reduction in every department. If you need clothing for yourself or children come at once as we shall positively not make these prices after Feb. 1.

T. J. ZIEGLER, Janesville, Wis. Cor. Main and Milwaukee Sts.

What Will Do It?

Medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach the remote secret and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh is proof positive that only one remedy has completely met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. Our druggists keep it.

White Granite Ware.

Look through this issue until you find Wheelock's large advertisement.

Read it carefully; you will find something there to interest you. Their special sale on white granite ware will last but ten days. Be sure and take advantage of it, as you will never have those goods offered you again at the prices now quoted by Wheelock.

ROTARY SNOW PLOW IS READY.

Superintendent Proudfoot Waiting a Big Storm. Big Enough to Test It.

Superintendent Proudfoot, of the street railway has his snow plow and track sweeper about completed. The car is not unlike an ordinary caboose only much smaller. Large revolving brooms are attached to the front end. The brooms are constructed so that they not only cover the track but some distance on either side. The rapid motion given the brooms by the car motors enables the sweepers to clear the snow in the street thus preventing the dangerous ridges usually left on either side of the rails.

"I believe my sweeper and car is a success," said Mr. Proudfoot this morning. "I am only waiting now for a few irons to make the adjustments and attachments, when everything will be ready. I will give it a test when the first snow storm comes but I have no doubts about its working. You see the sweeper is about the same as the regular street sweeper in the large cities. The construction companies in the east ask considerable money for a car of this kind, but this will do the work as well as one costing three or four times the money."

The car is painted a freight car red. Mr. Proudfoot has not numbered it yet, but thinks he will call it "Janesville's 400" on account of wide swath it cuts.

BURNS FESTIVAL FRIDAY NIGHT.

Crawford, the Post Scout, a Strong Feature of the Entertainment.

Scots will gather in Janesville Friday night. And when you say Scots, you include everybody within reach, for all have Gaelic blood in their veins the night that Burns is honored. The programme this year is unusually strong. Captain Jack Crawford's numbers being looked forward to with especial pleasure. The order of exercises is as follows:

PROGRAMME.

1. Overture—"Scotch Airs"—Smith's Orchestra
2. President's Welcome.....Dr. J. mes Mills
3. Song—"The Cottage Where Burns Was Born".....Miss Margaret Flaws
4. Recitation—"The Highlandman's Toast".....Miss Kate Campbell
5. Address—"Robert Burns".....Malcolm G. Jeffis, Esq.
6. "Bronchia vs. Bicycle".....Capt. Jack Crawford, the Post Scout
7. Violin Solo—"Old Soldier's Dream".....Prof. F. W. Spencer
8. "The Ballad".....Piment. Mrs. S. B. Lewis
9. Short Address.....Governor G. W. Peck
10. Humorous Scotch Reading—"The Stair-head Battle".....Miss Kate Campbell
11. Song—"The Star of Robbie Burns".....Miss Margaret Flaws
12. Violin Solo and Banjo Accompaniment.....Prof. and Master Herbert Spencer
13. Reading—"Old Ace".....Miss Kate Campbell
14. Song—"The Watcher".....Mrs. S. B. Lewis
15. "A Cowboy Sermon".....Capt. Jack Crawford
16. Auld Lang Syne.....By the Company

WHAT TONIGHT WILL BRING.

LIGHT Infantry drill, at the Armory. ORIENTAL Lodge No 22, Knights of Pythias, at Castle hall.

DIRECTORS of the Business Men's Association, at Association rooms.

WASHINGTON Camp No. 1, Patriotic Order Sons of America, at Liberty hall.

A Cut in Tinware.

We know a thing or two about running a hardware store. We keep up with the times and work for business. See our prices below and then come and see our stock:

Best lanterns.....	\$.29
Lantern globes.....	.05
1 bushel basket.....	.13
2 quart pan.....	.06
Best egg beater.....	.10
3 Qt coffee pot.....	.11
Dish pans.....	.16
2 Qt. dipper.....	.06
Dust pans.....	.06
Tin basins.....	.02
House numbers.....	.07
Shoe blacking.....	.02
Best wringers.....	1.50
Best Washing machines.....	3.00
All clamp steel skates.....	.25
Steel hatchets.....	.23
Bucksaws, warranted.....	.55
Coal hods.....	.19
Wagon jacks.....	.45

LOWELL HARDWARE CO.

All Shoes a \$2 a Pair.

The end has come at last. My lease of store, building 57 Milwaukee street, ends January 31. Now for a slaughter of mens, womens and children's shoes rather than pack up and ship my stock. I will give the choice of every pair in the store for the small sum of two dollars. Hundreds of new pair ladies shoes regular price \$6, \$5, \$4 and \$3.50 first choice for two dollars a pair. In men's we have dongola, kangaroo, alligator, French calf in all styles. Regular price from \$7 to \$8, all go at \$2 for choice. If you don't get a pair you miss the chance of a life time. Sale will begin Tuesday Jan. 23 and close January 29. Children's shoes at a give-away price. Come and examine. Early purchases will mean money to you. JAMES F. EARL.

Attention Tobacco Growers.

The Rock County Tobacco Growers Association have made ample arrangements at their several association warehouses to handle goods the present season for \$1 per hundred. This includes first class work, sizing packages etc., and storage for one year. We have contracted for cases and will furnish patrons good seasoned cases at 65 and 70 cents. Our insurance rates are as low as the lowest. Our facilities for selling both domestic and export goods are as good as the best trade affords. We aim to give our patrons the best of satisfaction and believe in liberal advertisement. Your patronage is solicited.

SCIT

## BATTLE FOR SPOILS OUT IN FOOTVILLE.

DENNIS RYAN AND GROCER HOWE ARE RIVALS.

Post Office Worth \$400 a Year Must Be Given Out Soon and the Two Leading Democrats Appeal to Janesville Bosses For Backing in the Strife.

Footville has a red hot post office war. Janesville's struggle wasn't a circumstance. Milton's was no fiercer.

So desperately has the battle raged for this little \$400 position that the combatants have been in this city securing assistance from the men who are supposed to be propping up the throne at Washington.

There are two leading aspirants and between them, all of Footville, republican as well as democratic, is divided. Groceryman Howe and Dennis Ryan are the men who seek glory. Howe runs a village store and has an idea that he can run the post office in connection with his store and give satisfaction to all patrons. He is not much of a political warrior, but has had considerable experience in business matters besides he has a wide acquaintance in the village and neighborhood.

On the other hand Dennis Ryan is one of the early settlers of the place. He is styled a farmer, having been raised from boyhood on a farm close by the village. Of late years he has been engaged extensively in contract work on railways, and has accumulated considerable property. He is also one of the political leaders of the democracy and is a veteran of the late war and wilds much influence in that part of the county.

Both candidates have plenty of friends, there being very few even among the republicans taking a neutral position.

HAINES DOES AS HILL WISHES.

Red-Hot Fight In The Wilson Bill Indicated By His Vote.

Janesville democrats are watching Haines' actions in congress with lively interest. As the Gazette is said he is the same Charles B. Haines that built the Janesville street railway and went back to run for congress in the Troy (N. Y.) district at David B. Hill's personal request. The other day he made a speech against the Wilson bill and in reply to the question: "What protection do you want?" said "the protection that is afforded by the McKinley law."

A gentleman of this city, a democratic politician who is in correspondence with Congressman Haines, says the letter is hand in glove with Senator Hill and that he is as well satisfied as he cares to be and when the Wilson bill reaches the senate, Hill will make as good a fight against it as he did against the confirmation of Hornblower. If he does, good by Wilson bill. Haines, it is understood, claims that Hill will be against the bill.

All Souls Lecture Course.

January 25—Lecture by Rev. Jenk L. Jones, of Chicago.

February 9—Concert by Professor Fred W. Spencer, assisted by Mrs. Day. March 2—Concert by Edwin Timmons, flute and saxophone; Miss Lee Timmons, harp and piano; and Professor William Theile, organ and concert.

March 23—Concert by home talent. April 6—Lecture by Rev. G. H. Clare, of Madison.

April 20—Lecture by Rev. B. N. Garkar, of Bombay, Indiana.

The Puzzle Solved.

Perhaps no local disease has puzzled and baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh. While not immediately fatal it is among the most noxious and disgusting ills the flesh is heir to, and the records show very few or no case, of radical cure of chronic catarrh by any of the many modes of treatment until the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm a few years ago. The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising. No druggrist is without it.

Just For Fun.

We will sell any pair of ladies' or gents' fine shoes in the house for one week at the uniform price of \$1.98. There are shoes worth 3, 4 and \$5. We are not making this offer to get rid of old stock, as we have none—nor are we selling out or moving, but simply for the fun of it. Don't miss this we can fit any foot.

THE BEE HIVE.

53 West Milwaukee street.

Late Arrivals.

Many new goods arrived at Wheelock's too late to open for the holiday trade. Whole packages of French China from Haviland's factory, of Wheelock's own importation, are just in. Call and look them over. The prices will be right. Also, new cut glasses, silverware, and new fancy pieces. Try MacBeth's lead glass chimneys.

WHEAT?

Taste of "Royal Ruby Port Wine" and you will know why we call it "Royal." A glass held up to the light will show why we call it Ruby. \$500 reward for any bottle of this wine found under five years old, or in any way adulterated. It is grand in sickness and convalescence, or where a strengthening cordial is required; recommended by druggists and physicians. Be sure you get "Royal Ruby," don't let dealers impose on you with something "just as good." Sold only in bottles; price, quarts \$1, pints 60 cts. Bottled by Royal Wine Co. Sold by Stearns & Z. ker

ASKED TO WORK MIRACLES.

Dr. H. A. McChesney Speaks of a Fallacious Theory That Is Very General.

"Yes sir, for a straight month I doctored with my family physician, and am no better than when I commenced."

"Well, what do you expect in a month? Here you are with a disease that has been developing for years until it has finally become deep seated and chronic, and yet you expect that four weeks' treatment will cure you. I want to tell you that no physician can cure you in a month, and you do your family physician a great injustice when you complain of his treatment. I wouldn't undertake your case for one month at any price. You require anywhere from three to six months' treatment to effect a permanent cure."

This scrap of conversation was overheard by a Gazette reporter in Dr. McChesney's office last Saturday, and the doctor's reply contains so much good sense that it is well worth emphasizing. His patients are almost invariably chronic cases, requiring time and persistent treatment to cure. This, Dr. McChesney insists on in every case. Many of his patients are already benefited, and on the road to recovery, but he insists on seeing them, and giving them treatment at his office every day until they are permanently relieved. That he is successful is generally admitted and his practice is rapidly extending throughout the county. He is in receipt of letters daily from various parts of the state, showing that advertising, while profitable in a business way, is profitable in a business way. His office is in the Wilcox block, East Milwaukee street, opposite the Hotel Myers.

KEEP-YOUR EYE ON THE COMPASS.

Keep your eye on the compass  
If the sea runs high  
And the ocean's lark billows  
Mock the blackness of the sky.  
When beating up against the winds,  
So pitiless and strong,  
Keep your eye on the compass,  
And you can't go wrong.

Keep your eye on the compass  
And your white light trimmed,  
Though the moon hide in the heavens  
And the stars are dimmed.  
Though the voyage may be lonely  
And the way seem long,  
Keep your eye on the compass,  
And you can't go wrong.

Keep your eye on the compass:  
It will guide you o'er the deep,  
Will show you where the north star is  
And where the flowers sleep  
In the sunny south. No matter  
If the way seems long,  
Keep your eye on the compass,  
And you can't go wrong.  
—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

## MADAME'S STORY.

"And what became of Marie?" I asked. "She married, did she not? Or did she, now? I remember there was some excitement."

Madame sighed. "It is a very long story."

"Tell me, madame," I begged. I give the story in her own words. I would that I could give her accent. Her English was almost perfect, though rather studied and occasionally confused as to tenses. But her singularly pure, clear voice and a faint foreign softening of each syllable made her charming to listen to.

"Well, as I think I told you long ago, Marie went away from me for one long year. When she was very little, I send her to a convent in Toronto, and I do not see her very often. She grew up so pretty, so spirituelle, the pale pink face and big eyes, black eyes and long, long lashes—oh, she is beautiful! She swayed like a rose in the morning, slender, and her small feet do not hurt the flowers. She is a flower herself, charming. She came home, and the lady in the village are distracted, and I am too.

"It is very hard to watch Marie. She is so quick and so beautiful. She laugh in my face and say: 'Do not fear, my mother. I always stay with you. As for the men, I hate 'em all.' Then she dance away with the pale pink ribbons flying from the pink robe, and the lady follow her everywhere. She read love stories—novel, she call them, and they put strange things in her head.

"She will not marry the lady in the village, she say, but some rich man will come from the city and take her away, and I, her mother, will have plenty of beautiful dresses and a maid to wait upon me. Then I scold her and say that I do not want those things, and she must marry a lad that I shall choose for her. Then she dance away, throwing the roses at me, and the ribbons fluttering everywhere, always ribbons and flowers with my Marie, and when she pass, the curling hair all tumbling around her, there is always a sweet perfume in the air. You remember her when she came from the convent?"

I nod. Who wouldn't remember that wild rose of a girl, with the daintiest foot poe ever raved over, with a slender, lithe, ever dancing, little figure, with her pretty gowns following every movement, with her glorious merry black eyes and the seashell pink on her cheeks. Remember Marie? I, who had followed her floating ribbons, had picked up the roses she let fall, had been as crazy about her as ever was village lad! Remember her? Yes, as one remembers a sprite, a fairy, a delicious dream. I sigh as one sighs for departing youth.

Those mad, happy days have nothing to do with me now. A moment ago—a day ago—I was bored, cynical, blasé, and now I would give my life to be dancing once more through the woods after Marie—after flowers and streamers and a floating gown catching on the wild rose bushes—after Marie! If once more the woods could seem as green, the sky as blue, a girl as fair as Marie!

"So she will not marry, and by and by a girl from the convent write Marie to visit with her at her home, and I am tired, and I let Marie go. She stay one

whole year, and I weary for her, and she come back. When I see her, the tears come in my eyes. She is pale and thin and so quiet. I feel dreadful. I ask her what the matter is, and she say, 'Nothing at all.' But I, her mother, know better, and I watch and wait.

"One day a letter come for her, and it is a man's handwriting on the envelope. Marie take it and say nothing at all. Then I feel bad, very bad that my little girl have a lover, and that I, her mother, know not of it. After a long time she tell me his name. It is Jean Lefroy, and she knew him at the house of her friend, and he tell her he love her, and I ask her if she love him—although I think it not right that I do not choose for her—and she say she do not know. But one day Mons—Mr. Lefroy come and say:

"Why you not write me, Marie?" and she say to him that I am her mother, and he bow very low to me and say:

"Madame, I love your daughter, and I write and ask her when I may come and tell her mother that I wish to marry her, and she do not answer me at all, at all, and he stride very fierce about the room, and Marie put her head on my shoulder and say that she love me, her mother, only. And he ask very quick:

"Why you say you love me?" and Marie will not answer. She just put her hands to her ears and will not listen to him. I think she must be crazy and speak hard to her, but she just run out of the room. Then he go away and say he will come back again that evening. Then I speak to Marie, and she say there is another man, too, and she do not know which she like better—that when one of them is there that she like the other one better—and it is making her pale and thin. Then I am very severe with her and tell her it is very wrong; that she cannot love either of them, or she would know. But she say she think she will marry one of them, and I tell her that Mr. Lefroy is coming tonight and she must say either yes or no to him, and she say that I will break her heart.

"Well, in the evening a strange gentleman come—a very fair gentleman, with pretty curly hair—and he ask to see my Marie. She look over the stair, and she say to me:

"It is the other one."

"Then I am nearly crazy, but Marie say she will not go to see him till Mr. Lefroy come. 'Perhaps I can tell,' she say, 'when I see them both together.'"

"When Mr. Lefroy come, we go down the stair and there they are, both together, and they look hard at each other. We talk a little while, and then I say, 'Gentlemen, what is it that you want?'

"And they both say quick, 'Marie!'

And Marie she say:

"But you cannot both have me. Is it not so?" And the one that came last say, very angry:

"You must decide now which one you will have!"

"Then Marie look at him and frown and say quick:

"Very well, then; I decide now that I will not have you."

"Then Jean Lefroy he smile a little, and the other one walk out of the house quick, his face like a storm cloud, and then Marie sit down and cry. She will not speak to Jean Lefroy, although he coax her very hard. She only say that she will stay with me, her mother. Then Jean he bow and say to me that he hope my health will keep good, and Marie stop crying and make him a grimace, and he go away too. They both come back often. But she cannot tell which she like best ever, and I am very weary. Almost I would be glad that she leave me and marry. So one day she tell me that next week she will marry, and there is no time to get her the clothes, and she will not tell me which one. I like them both very well, and I feel bad, but she only say, 'You will see.'"

"On Thursday she would marry, only quietlike—only those who marry her and I, her mother, there—and we go to the church together. When we get to the church, I look to see which gentleman, but I see no one. Marie is cool. She say: 'Let us wait. He may be late,' and she smile to herself. I think it is very strange, but at last I see Jean Lefroy come round the corner and Marie run to meet him. When he come near, I see that he look—oh, horrible! He have his arm tied up, and his coat is torn, and one of his eyes has a black mark, and he is lame. He wear no hat, and the collar and tie are gone. Oh, it is dreadful. But I say nothing. I fear Marie change her mind again. But it is not so. They are married, and I make Jean tell me why he look so dreadful.

"Well," he say, 'Marie tell each of us, separately, that she will marry us today, and when I see him I smile, not knowing that he has her promise, too, and when he see me he hold the head high, not knowing that I shall marry her. So all the week we nearly have our fight, but I never touch him till—well, last night Marie write us both and say that she will marry the one that will get to the church first. We both get the note at the same time, and I see that he is getting ready early, and I hurry too. When he leave his house, I leave mine also, and all the way we try to keep each other back. It is very hard work, and two hours after we leave the homes we have not get farther than the first corner.

"Soon we start to run, but we cannot get past each other, and then he catch hold of me, and then we fight some more. But soon I tear his coat bad, and he cannot wear it, and then his vest, but madame will pardon me that I cannot tell her all that happen. At all event, we have to go home to get the clothes, and I get here first." Madame paused, and I knew her story was done.

"And were they happy together, madame?" I asked. "It is hard to imagine Marie settling down quietly." Madame sighed. "It is a long story," she said.—Madge Robertson in Romance.

To Whom It May Concern.

You are hereby notified that I am not responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Bertha Graf.

CHARLES GRAF.

Dated this Jan. 20, 1894.

A DAILY BIT OF FUN.

Offensive Virtue.



"Why, Tommy! Why did you slap Sister Ethel?"  
"She was so darned good, mamma, I couldn't help it."—Brooklyn Life.

A New Year Dawns On Ragged Lawns, Etc.

We will give you a little light on where to purchase until March 1.

CHEAP.

An elegant line of Plush Caps at 75c. We paid \$9.00 a dozen for them. Can buy Wool caps at 25 cents. Only a few left. Cost us not less.

Lined gloves and mittens at actual cost. Broken sizes in underwear even lower than above.

NOW OUR REASONS.

What we carry now to next season is old to us and we then start them in at cost. Why not do it now and have the use of something until then. We both make by the transaction.

Can You See Where

It will be a difficult task to figure any profit on those goods when you get our prices. Our veracity has never been questioned. Do you doubt it? Let us prove it.

KNEFF & ALLEN, "Honest Dealers."

Grand Celebration OF THE 135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

135TH ANNIVERSARY



# Can Catarrh Be Cured!

## Can the Deaf be Made to Hear

## Can the Blind be Made to See

These are Three Leading Questions that just now agitate the public mind and inspire the afflicted with hope. In answer to the first question

# = Dr. H. A. McChesney, =

**Says Emphatically Yes,** the same as any other disease that is caused by impurities in the blood. The doctor treats this aggravating disease scientifically, and rarely ever fails to give permanent satisfaction. In answering the second question,

## Can the Deaf Be Made to Hear?

He says just as **Emphatically, Yes,** where the deafness results from catarrhal trouble, or any other, that does not destroy the drum of the ear. The doctor claims that **90 per cent.** of all the deaf people are curable, and he fully substantiates this claim by the people that he is now treating at his office in the Wilcox Block. As to the third question

## Can the Blind Be Made to See?

He says **Yes, in many cases.** He claims that Cataract, Cross-Eyes and many other diseases of the Eye are readily cured, and that thousands of people who wear glasses could throw them away after proper treatment.

Doctor McChesney's office is thronged with patients every day, and he is meeting with wonderful success. He does not attempt impossibilities, but he does treat special diseases in his line scientifically, and his patients give him the strongest endorsement. The doctor is permanently located in Janesville, and the people are not slow to recognize his skill.

## OFFICE IN WILCOX BLOCK--CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE!

### TRAGEDY AND COMEDY.

So many convicts escape from the South Carolina authorities that the state has taken to publishing a cloth bound volume containing descriptions of them.

The superstitious peasants of Great Britain believe that a white pigeon alighting on a chimney or flying against a window betokens a speedy death in the house.

The Salem, Mass., police arrested a man and woman a few days ago for intoxication. Examination showed that the former had become drunk from drinking Jamaica ginger, while the latter had indulged too freely in essence of peppermint.

At Uniontown, Pa., James Fordyce charges McCullough Marker and Samuel Nelson with confronting him with a revolver and compelling him to hand over a number of letters, written by Miss Mell Magie, who was going to marry Fordyce, but changed her mind and wanted her letters back.

Several months ago Rose Picknowski and her husband opened a boarding house for Hungarians and Russians at Erie, Pa. The boarders made their landlady their banker. Two months ago she went away and took with her \$450 belonging to the boarders. She has been caught at Philadelphia.

In the islands of the Indian ocean a genus of luminous fungi known as pieurotus, furnishes a species which is so abundant and in which the phosphorescence is so enduring that the native women use it for personal adornment in the hair and dress. It is said that the glow will continue occasionally for twenty-four hours.

A man in Biddeford, Me., who was buying groceries at the city's expense, made a terrible mistake the other day. Instead of the store account book which he thought he was handing to the cashier to have the entries recorded, he passed out his bank book, showing quite a large deposit to his credit. The grocer promptly notified the overseers of the poor.

A Detroit minister called at a house to find no one but the servant girl at home, and as he prepared to go away he said: "Give Mrs. Blank my best regards and say I will call to-morrow." "Very well, sir; will you leave your card?" "Oh, it's of no consequence." "But it is, sir. There's one man coming to whitewash the kitchen to-morrow; another to beat carpets; a third to paper and a fourth to do some painting. If you don't leave your card we may get all mixed up and take you for the second-hand man who is coming to buy the old range for \$4." He left it.

Your attention is called to a card from J. W. Weisend proprietor of the Boston Clothing House.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

### A World's Fair Calendar.

Anyone who has ever seen one of the "Keeping Everlastingly At It" Calendars issued by N. W. Ayer & Son Newspaper Advertising Agents, Philadelphia, is ever afterward very hard to please.

That for 1894 is a rare combination of beauty and utility—large enough to be seen, handsome enough to be admired and sensible enough to be respected. He would indeed be a queer person who would be unwilling to "keep steady company" with it for a year.

We would call this "a World's fair edition" because of its numerous references to that wonderful event. Its ingenious suggestions on this subject will doubtless be helpful to many who visited "the white city."

It is easy to credit the statement that an increasing number of these calendars is sold each year. The price delivered (and well delivered,) post paid to any address is 25 cents—evidently a tariff for protection only, as at this figure there can be no profit in it for the publishers.

### Aluminum in Bicycles.

The long looked for application of aluminum in bicycle making is now an assured fact. Its deadness or lack of flexibility and its fibral weakness are said to have been overcome and now the desired qualities will be added to lightness, and bicycles will be light, strong and cheap.

### She Took the Compliment.

"Where is the other pretty girl who used to be here?" he asked the girl at the candy counter. "She's away on a short vacation," she answered, with a charming smile. And when she came to weigh his candy she gave him double weight.

In many parts of California quail pick up grain with the domestic chickens and roost in orchard trees.

The Mohawk Indians will not allow so much as a blade of grass to grow upon the graves of their companions. Mrs. Lucinda Estes of Rockland, Me., is 99 years old and is yet able to take a tramp of several miles a day and like it.

A process of dyeing wood that is largely used in Germany, and particularly in Bavaria, has been successfully tried by Canadian lumbermen.

The bishop of Urgel, in the republic of Andorra, recently prohibited and anathematized the installation of telephonic apparatus and other "supernatural and diabolical electrical sacrileges."

Mrs. Flora Kimball selected and superintended the planting of trees on seven miles of the streets of National City, Cal., by request of the supervisor, who deemed her the most competent person in the place.

### GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Little thinkers are big talkers. If you would discover poverty, try to borrow money.

We forget the sunlight when we notice the shadow.

A bad man is controlled by his fears; a good man by his love.

When people get rich how soon they forget how to give.

If we would look for more to love we would see less to hate.

It is hard to convince a dyspeptic that the world is growing better.

The more we do to help others the lighter our burdens will become.

A lie is always several shades blacker than the sin it tries to hide.

Nobody needs your prayers any more than the people you do not like.

Not mine this saying, but the sentence of the sage: nothing is stronger than necessity.

There are people who never accomplish anything because they undertake to do too much.

Mankind in the gross is a gaping monster; that loves to be deceived, and has seldom been disappointed.

Narrowness of mind is often the cause of obstinacy; we do not easily believe beyond what we can see.

There ought to be more people getting religion so that those living in the same house with them can see it.

### Portrait Made of Letters.

There is at Oxford a portrait of Charles I. composed of minute letters. The head and ruff contain the book of Psalms, the apostles' creed and the Lord's prayer.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

**Tutt's Pills** are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

These they are not warranted to cure, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25c. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

**MAGNETIC NERVINE.**

Is sold with written guarantee to cure Nervous Prostration, Fits, Dizziness, Headache and Neuralgia and Weakness, caused by excessive use of Opium, Tobacco and Alcohol; Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, causing Misery, Insanity and Death; Barrenness, Impotency, Lost Power in either sex; Premature Old Age, Involuntary Losses, caused by over-indulgence, over-exertion of the Brain and Errors of Youth. It gives to Weak Organs their Natural Vigor and doubles the joys of life; cures Leucorrhea and Female Weakness. A month's treatment, in plain package by mail, to any address, \$1 per box, 6 boxes \$5. With every \$5 order we give a Written Guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circulars free. Guarantee issued only by our exclusive agent.

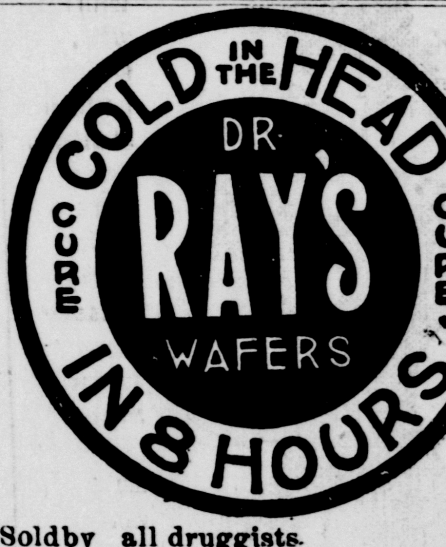
Smith's Pharmacy, Janesville.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. GEO. H. McCAUSEY,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Office in Tallman's Block, Opp. First Nat'l Bank, W. Milwaukee St.,  
Janesville, - Wisconsin

**A. J. BAKER,**  
FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE,  
REAL ESTATE,  
And Money to Loan  
ROOM 5,  
SMITH'S BLOCK, Janesville, Wis.

**Dr. Theo. Yuengst,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Franklin St. Near Stearns & Baker.  
TREATS ALL CLASSES OF DISEASES.  
OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.



Sold by all druggists.

Four Coupons  
and  
Ten cents for  
Shepp's World's Fair  
Photographed.

### LADIES DO YOU KNOW

**DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S**  
STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS  
are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price \$1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

**LE BRUN'S**

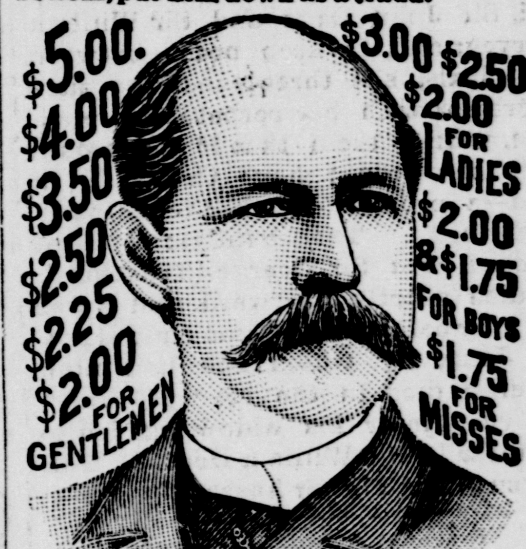
FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet or unusual, mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. Which used

**G&G** AS A PREVENTIVE

by either sex it is impossible to contract any venereal disease; but in the case of those already Unfortunate, its application with the French and German, we guarantee a cure. Price by mail, postage paid, \$1 per box, or 6 boxes for \$5.

**CURE**  
Prentice & Evenson, sole agents.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.



**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.

Catalogue free upon application. Address, W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by BROWN BROS.

### G. A. R. NOTICE

We take this opportunity of informing our subscribers that the new Commissioner of Pensions has been appointed. He is an old soldier, and we believe that soldiers and their heirs will receive justice at his hands. We do not anticipate that there will be any radical changes in the administration of pension affairs under the new regime.

We would advise, however, that U. S. soldiers, sailors, and their heirs, take steps to make application at once, if they have not already done so, in order to secure the benefit of the early filling of their claims in case there should be any future pension legislation. Such legislation is seldom retrospective. Therefore it is of great importance that applications be filed in the department at the earliest possible time.

If U. S. Soldiers, or their widowed children, or parents desire information in regard to pension matters, that should write to the Press Claims Company at Washington, D. C., and they will prepare and send the necessary application, if they find them entitled under the numerous laws enacted for their benefit. Address:

**Press Claims Company,**  
JOHN WEDDERBURN,  
Washington, D. C.  
Managing Attorney  
P. O. Box, 385.

### Railroad Time-Tables.

Chicago & Northwestern	LEAVE FOR	ARRIVE FROM
Chicago, Clinton	6:35 a.m.	9:25 p.m.
Chicago, Clinton, Sharon	6:35 p.m.	1:15 a.m.
Chicago, Clinton, Sharon	8:40 a.m.	8:20 p.m.
Chicago, Clinton, Sharon	12:40 p.m.	12:40 p.m.
Chicago, Elgin, Clinton	1:20 a.m.	
Beloit		12:15 p.m.
Chicago, Beloit, Rockford	2:10 p.m.	2:15 p.m.
Beloit, Rockford, Rockford	7:00 a.m.	
Omaha		10:10 p.m.
Beloit, Rockford, DeKalb	8:25 p.m.	9:12 p.m.
Omaha		7:45 p.m.
Evansville, Madison, La Crosse	11:05 a.m.	
Cross, Winona, St. Paul	1:20 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
and Minneapolis		
Evansville, Madison, St. Paul & Duluth	9:30 p.m.	6:30 a.m.
Beloit		7:00 a.m.
Watertown, Jefferson	6:35 p.m.	9:05 a.m.
Watertown, Green Bay	8:25 p.m.	7:55 a.m.
Milwaukee, Green Bay		
Watertown, Fond du Lac	12:45 p.m.	12:15 p.m.
Madison, La Crosse	6:40 a.m.	10:45 p.m.
Bellevue, Chicago	3:05 p.m.	
Madison, Elroy, Evansville	2:15 p.m.	11:05 p.m.
*Daily, *Sunday only.		
All other trains daily, except Sunday.		

Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul	Leave For	Arrive From
Milwaukee, Whitewater	7:15 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
Waukesha and Chicago	9:55 a.m.	5:35 p.m.
St. Paul, La Crosse, Portage, Madison	4:45 p.m.	8:10 p.m.
St. Paul, La Crosse, Portage, Madison	10:00 a.m.	9:17 a.m.
St. Paul, La Crosse, Portage, Madison	4:20 p.m.	11:00 a.m.
St. Paul, La Crosse, Portage, Madison	6:40 a.m.	8:10 p.m.
Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota, Prairie du Chien	4:20 p.m.	11:30 a.m.
Whitewater, Edgerton and Madison, mixed	4:20 p.m.	7:40 p.m.
Chicago, Elgin, Rockford		4:20 p.m.
Freeport, Beloit and Elkhorn, Racine	9:35 a.m.	9:20 a.m.
Chicago, Elgin, Rockford		
Beloit, Rock Island, Cedar Rapids, Dubuque	1:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m.
Clinton, Ia., Omaha and west	7:35 p.m.	4:20 p.m.
Beloit, Rockford, Savanna, Sioux City, Omaha, Denver and west fast train	1:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m.
Beloit and Rockford, (mixed)	5:30 p.m.	6:55 p.m.
Monroe and Mineral Point	9:20 p.m.	4:20 p.m.
Point	9:20 a.m.	9:25 a.m.
Monroe and Mineral Point	7:05 p.m.	4:35 p.m.
Monroe and Mineral Point (Sunday only)	7:15 a.m.	4:45 p.m.
Sunday excepted on all trains		

### MAILS ARRIVE AND CLOSE.

JANESVILLE MAILS.	Arrive	Close.
-------------------	--------	--------

Chicago, East, West, South-west	6:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
North and Northwest	7:35 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
Chicago, East, North and West	9:40 a.m.	12:00 m.
Chicago, North, South and General	12:40 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Chicago, East and all points North and West, via. Madison	6:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Chicago, East, West, and South	11:30 a.m.	

### SUNDAY MAILS.

Chicago, East, South and Southwest	6:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
North, Northwest, etc.	9:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.

### MONDAY ONLY.

Chicago, East, West and South		7:00 a.m.
-------------------------------	--	-----------

### STAGE MAILS.

Johnstown and Richmond	11:00 a.m.	2:20 p.m.
Emerald Grove and Fairfield	11:00 a.m.	2:00 p.m.

### No. 60 South River St.

is the place to get your

### FURNITURE REPAIRED!

Chairs re-caned, saws filed and light job work done. Also household goods of all kinds bought and sold. Coal and wood stoves nearly new sold for half their value.







## STONE CASE TO END BY FRIDAY NIGHT.

THE MURDER TRIAL IS NEAR-  
ING ITS CONCLUSION.

States Medical Testimony In Rebuttal Put in Today--The Physicians Stand By Their Former Declarations and Deny the Statements Made By the Defenses' Experts.

Friday will probably see the Ashton murder case in the jury's hands. This is the calculation at present and unless new witnesses are found or something of that unforseen nature happens the case will end on that day. This morning's session was devoted to the state's medical testimony in rebuttal to that of the defense. Dr. Henry Palmer was the first witness. Assuming that the body was removed in the manner described the compression of the ribs could not cause a dislocation of the right clavicle in the manner described without producing additional violence to adjacent parts, fracturing bones and tearing the tissues he said. If the rope had been bound about the body in such a way as to produce contusion the marks would come where the rope pressed against the body the principal places being at the juncture of the shoulders, muscles under the arms, at the ribs compressing the chest and if continued would cause the ribs to break. Pressure applied in that way could not move the ribs in any way but a downward one. The witness further stated that he had made experimental dislocations of the clavicle and in forty cases that he had attempted there was no successful one. He had also made experiments with a rope, where the body was suspended and the force applied to the hips. A pressure of 1700 pounds produced a fracture of three ribs on one side and one on the other; another test fractured the sternum in addition, while still another test with the rope tied under the arms and passing over the shoulders fractured the upper end of the sternum and clavicle. The pressure varied from 1700 to 2100 pounds.

Got No Dislocations.

"With the rope in that condition in no instance was the clavicle dislocated at either end. The discoloration on the neck could not have been caused by capillary attraction, unless the laws of nature were overcome. In his judgment the traction of the rope could not raise the rope over the right clavicle. On cross-examination Dr. Palmer stated that an adult man could voluntarily compress his shoulders; for instance in getting into the small door of the cistern, about three inches.

"Can you do it, doctor?" asked Mr. Hyzer.

"Yes sir."  
"Will you?"  
"Yes sir."

The experiment resulted in the doctor's narrowing his shoulders between two and three inches with the imperfect measure of a tape line passed over the chest to measure with.

Dr. J. B. Whiting, Dr. Ludwig Heckton and Dr. Walter Kempster corroborated Dr. Palmer.

Mr. Stone's Queer Deposition.

Blind Daniel Stone's deposition was read. It was in his characteristic language and contained many queer figures of speech and provoked many a smile in the court room. He told how he was clubbed and said that the first blow "knocked all the feeling out of him." The blows caused a cut and blood shed. He called three times after he got the second blow. He then felt some one brush against him as if there was some one short in stature trying to raise up and hit him in the "right spot." The third blow "stopped his clock" as he expressed it. When Mrs. Stone came out she said: "No one has hurt you, Dan; 'you're crazy' and with that remark she led him to the house. He did not know who struck him, he said, but he felt the blood on his hair and coat. He had never known Ashton until Ashton came from Canada although he had known of him for twenty or thirty years. Robert Stone suggested that they get some one to help them out and they decided to get Ashton.

"I tried to get him to come," said Mr. Stone, "but he didn't want to and when he did come he didn't want to stay."

Mrs. Stone wrote the letters to Ashton. While Ashton lived with him it was at Mr. Stone's request and since Mr. Ashton had been here he had gone to Ashton's because Mrs. Stone was making "it hot" because Ashton was there.

Did Not Suspect Mrs. Stone.

For the second time she had told him that if he would come back she would let him alone—but it remained "hot." After he was hit he went to Iowa where he "owned a section and had a colt and a steer and a hog." At that time he did not suspect his wife of clubbing him but he thought that he was in danger, that someone was "after him" and he was afraid they would "get him." He came home in response to a telegram from Mr. Carpenter telling of Mrs. Stone's death. Since Ashton had been there he had always been kind to Stone and Stone never heard him speak unkindly to or about Mrs. Stone. He did not know a detective was hired but said:

"A drunken saloon keeper came here and they took him in and boarded him; I'd have shown him to the road if I'd been here. After being scalped I wouldn't want any strangers about."

William H. Bradley, Ashton's nearest neighbor testified to helping in the search and helping remove the body from the cistern. The way Di-

strict Attorney Wheeler questioned him indicated that his testimony did not fully agree with that given before the grand jury. Mr. Winans wanted to see the grand jury testimony of Spangler and Burt, seeing that the district attorney evidently had Bradley's deposition in his hand but the court knew of no authority to allow him that privilege.

SOMETHING FOR SUPPER TIME.

SPINACH and lettuce at Grubb Bros. ENGLISH walnuts 5 cents a quart at Grubb Bros.

BELOIT wants R. J. Burdge to have a place on the state ticket.

HAVE you noticed that beautiful enlarged picture in Wise's show case?

Don't pass Wise's show case without looking at that enlarged picture of two children.

THE home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jeffris rejoices at the advent of a little daughter.

EVERYBODY in town seems to be talking about that enlarged picture in Wise's show case.

HEALTH OFFICER ROBINSON says that there is now no case of contagious disease in the city.

WE have a quantity of dry wood for sale cheap. Janesville Coal Co., J. H. Gateley, Manager.

ALL orders for wood or coal promptly filled by the Janesville Coal Co., J. H. Gateley, Manager.

MISS CORA B. CARPENTER of Evansville, is visiting her uncle, W. F. Williams, 157 East street, south.

THE newly organized mandolin club of nine pieces will meet with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pond this evening.

TICKETS for the Burns party will be \$1.25. Extra ladies or ladies who come unattended, fifty cents.

IT is quietly rumored that Janesville will see a number of weddings before the beginning of the Lenten season.

DON'T waste your money on inferior work of agents, but get one of those beautiful enlarged pictures of Wise.

THAT India tea at 50 cents a pound is the most popular tea in the city. Grubb Bros. recommend it highly.

REMINGTON type-writer, in good order, for sale on monthly payments; also nine show cases and one Badger cook stove. Lowell Hardware Co.

DEARBORN's cigar store on the bridge is for sale. Owner has other business which takes all his time. Call at store or office room 11, Sutherland block.

MISS E. V. CORNELIUS now has forty pupils in sight singing class in Evansville, she making two visits each week to that village to give instruction.

W. D. Hastings says lettuce is sprouting and farmers are planting corn and potatoes as he looks from his open window across the fields near Carthage, Mo.

THERE will be a regular monthly meeting of the board of directors of the Union Catholic League in the T. A. & B. Society's rooms to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock sharp.

J. WEISEND will open his new clothing store in the Phoenix Block, opposite the postoffice to-morrow morning at 7 o'clock, and the cost sale will continue at his new store until February 1.

Owing to the increased call for vaccine points, we shall receive them fresh from the farm at Fond du Lac, every Thursday, and will always have fresh ivory points on hand for vaccination. Heimstreet's drug store.

MR. and Mrs. Leo Mayer will attend the wedding of Miss Sadie Pomaranc to Harry Goldstein at the West Chicago Club in Chicago to-morrow evening. Mrs. Mayer is a ready in Chicago, and her husband goes this evening. The groom is Mr. Mayer's cousin.

THE Northwestern Railway Company has taken an appeal from the decision of the municipal court in the case of the Rockford Insurance Company against the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, holding the railroad company responsible for an Evansville fire.

"PRISTO," the cat that made Cyrus Miner's shoe store his home for fourteen years, died this morning. He was known to everybody doing business on Main street and was as much a landmark as Miner's "big boot" or the "golden sheep" that used to hang in front of McKey Brothers' store.

TWO weeks from next Tuesday, February 6, is the date of Concordia's annual masquerade ball. That it will be a corker the records of previous years show. It is the great fun producing event of the year. Smith's full orchestra will play and the public will find a cordial welcome. Do not miss it.

BE lie liability of not getting in on the ground floor in Lowell's store. That was the way last Saturday evening at the free concert. You should frequently visit their store and be among the many successful bargain hunters. This is no advertising trick but is a genuine desire to make a record which people will long remember. We have often given Janesville people some astounding evidences of our ability in picking up bargains.

THOSE who have not yet taken advantage of the cost sale at the Boston Clothing House during the three weeks sale will be given an opportunity to do so at the new store in the Phoenix Block, formerly known as Burns & Boland's dry goods store, one door east of Wisch's barber shop, until February 1. This store will be known as Weisend's Clothing Store, and everything will be sold at cost until February 1, as Mr. Weisend advertised a thirty-days cost sale, and never was known to advertise anything he did not live up to.

## 'PHONES CAN BE HAD AT SMALL PRICES.

ANOTHER COMPANY SEEKS A  
FRANCHISE IN JANESVILLE.

President Fernandez of the Northwestern Telephone Company Writes to Mayor Thoroughgood Offering Very Favorable Terms--Will Sell Instruments or Build An Exchange.

Another telephone company now seeks a franchise in Janesville. Manager Fernandez, of the Northwestern Telephone Company of Oshkosh, writes Mayor Thoroughgood asking that no franchises be granted until his company have opportunity to be heard.

Patents of the Bell telephone expire this month, and already thousands of telephones are being made in exact duplication of the Bell. Mr. Fernandez writes Mayor Thoroughgood that his company will be able to sell these telephones to the public at much less cost than the annual rental of any reliable telephone in the market. The Northwestern will either sell the telephones outright or they will come here and establish an exchange, just as the public may demand. It is evident that with the annulling of the Bell telephone patents there will be many innovations in the telephone service.

Mayor Thoroughgood is corresponding in relation to this matter and intends giving the people of Janesville the best possible service for the least amount of money. It is for this purpose that he is withholding his signature from the franchise passed by the council on Monday evening last. Will Not Fight the Council.

"Some people are accusing me of being interested in some other company, and that I refuse to sign the franchise for this reason only," said the mayor this morning. "I want to emphatically deny this charge. At the same time I want it distinctly understood that I am not going to have any dispute with the common council. If it is passed, however, it must be on their responsibility. In my opinion this franchise was put through the council in too much of a hurry. Even the committee had no opportunity to consider it themselves. Monday, after the committee had been in session with the representative of the company, they adjourned until evening for the purpose of a further consideration by themselves with a full committee. The representative of the company crowded into the committee room and hung on until the committee returned. I do not believe any member of the council is knowingly willing to grant a franchise for the occupation of our streets without reserving some rights. Now I am reliably informed that the Wisconsin Automatic Co., is merely a speculative concern, owning patents that may be the best for all I know; but they obtain franchises for the sole purpose of speculation."

People Build the Lines.

"They do not bind themselves to construct or put up a line or instrument in this or any other city, but leave this to the people, or those who take stock or bonds in their local company, the company selling or renting the instrument similar to the Bell company."

"I shall request the fire and water committee to reassemble for the purpose of giving this further consideration, and hearing what other companies are willing to do when the Bell patents expire. After such consideration if the committee and the common council still think it is all right to pass this franchise as it is, then I will sign it, but until I am convinced that the people are to be benefited by my signature as mayor will be there under protest. There are a number of telephone organizations in the country, all apparently warring each other, and I believe we may reap some benefit if we are not in too much of a hurry to catch the first that comes our way."

FATHER OF H. C. THOM DEAD.

Aged Resident of the Town of Clinton Passed Away Sunday.

Alexander Thom, aged sixty-seven years, died at his home in Clinton Sunday. Mr. Thom was an old resident of the county, and enjoyed the confidence and highest regard of all who knew him. He was the father of H. C. Thom, chairman of the republican state central committee.

Mrs. Daniel Silverthorn.

Mrs. Daniel Silverthorn died at her home in Footville on Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, aged sixty-eight years. Grip and rheumatism caused her death. Besides her husband she leaves a family of eleven children, seven daughters and four sons. Funeral services will be held on Wednesday at 12:30 o'clock from the home and from the Footville Christian church at 1:30 o'clock.

Lecture Course At All Souls.

THE people of All Souls church have been arranging for a "Popular Lecture Course," to be given in their church at intervals during the coming months. The opening lecture will be given by Rev. Jenk L. Jones, on Thursday, January 25. Following will be concerts by Prof. Fred Spencer assisted by Mrs. Day; and by Mr. and Miss Timmons of Chicago, who are specialists on the harp, piano, lute and saxophone, also one concert by home talent. One of the leading attractions will be a lecture by B. N. Garkar of India, one of the orientals who took such a prominent part in the Parliament of Religions, also Mr. Clare of Madison, one of finest pulpits in the west will deliver a lecture from a purely literary standpoint. Course tickets, single admission \$1. Regular price 25 cent tickets on sale.

Artificial Limbs.

I am prepared to furnish the best artificial limbs made for less than half the regular price. Refer by permission to J. C. Metcalf, Edgerton, Wis., and E. D. Waul, Indian Ford, as both of these gentlemen have been fitted by me and are highly pleased with the work. Address, ELON STONE, Indian Ford, Wis.

"Why?"

Why scrub till you get red in the face when you can send your family washing to the Riverside Steam Laundry. We call for them, bring them back in a day or two. Thirty cents per doz. rough dry, or fifty cents per doz. ironed. They wear longer, look better and you will regret you had not sent them before. CHAS. A. STANTON.

Carrington's office, Brownell's store. Sanborn's grocery and by members of the committee.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SON THE BOOM

Over Two Hundred Present at Baptist and Methodist Exercises.

There is a general revival of interest in Sunday school work in Janesville. Sunday witnessed an attendance of 229 pupils at the Baptist Sunday school and 212 at Court Street church. At other churches there was increased attendance and much interest manifested. L. E. Cox of Cincinnati, has been canvassing the city in the interest of Sunday schools, and occupied the pulpit of Court Street church at the morning service, giving an interesting talk on the work for which he gave up a profitable business ten years ago. In the evening he addressed the young people of the Court Street Epworth League.

Sheriff Bear in charge of the jury in the Ashton murder trial attended services Sunday morning at All Souls church, listening to a sermon by Mrs. Gibb on "Inspiration." In the evening the jury listened to a sermon by Rev. W. F. Requa at Court Street.

Large congregations attended services at Trinity church morning and evening. Rev. James Slidell of St. John's church Milwaukee, preached in the morning on "Reform and Reformers."

First Methodist church services were largely attended yesterday, as was the Sunday school. Pastor Cole's sermon in the morning was "An Alarm at the Outer Door," and in the evening "Foundations Contrasted" was the theme.

FACTORY FIRE RINGS AN ALARM.

Howe Brothers Don't Wait for Watchman to Call the Department.

Howe Brothers are figuring to connect their new bat and mattress factory with the fire stations by an independent automatic alarm. Wires with thermostats will be placed throughout the building. These wires will be connected with a gong in the fire stations, thus giving alarms to the fire department instantly. Pipes directly connected with the city water mains run to every room in their new factory. Coils of hose are hung up in convenient places and water can be turned on in an instant. The object of all this is to secure lower insurance rates, or to enable the firm to carry a portion of the risk.

FINED FOR BEATING A BOARD BILL.

L. P. Anderson Must Pay \$15.64 or Live With the Sheriff.

"I find you guilty," said Judge Phelps this morning, addressing L. P. Anderson, who was tried on charge of beating his landlord out of a board bill. A five dollar fine was imposed, which with costs made a total of \$15.64. Anderson walked out of the court room under the escort of Chief of Police Acheson and at once went to skirring to find some friend to lend him the money.

JANUARY TERM ADJOURNED.

Judge Bennett Orders an Adjournment Until Monday, February 19.

The January term of the circuit court which was to have opened today, was adjourned this morning by Judge Bennett until February 19 at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, when the calendar for that term will be called. He also ordered that the November, or present term, should continue until January 29.

DOUBT ABOUT EARLY CLOSING.

Merchants to Discuss the Subject at the Business Men's Meeting.

At the meeting of the Business Association this evening the question of early closing will be discussed. Several merchants say the scheme is not for the benefit of the employees and their customers, but solely for the accommodation of the clerks.

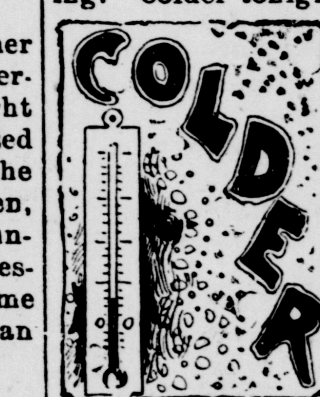
NOTES FOR A WINTER EVENING

Rev. Henry Faville Not Paralyzed.

The report that Rev. Henry Faville suffered a stroke of paralysis is denied by S. D. Conant of this city, Mr. Faville's father-in-law. The report has been current in the state press for several days and its contradiction will relieve many of Mr. Faville's friends in this city.

Still the Mercury Drops.

Forecast: Fair until Tuesday evening. Colder tonight.



The temperature as recorded by S. C. Burnham & Co. during the last twenty four hours was as follows:

7 a. m. ... 10 above  
1 p. m. ... 18 above  
Max. ... 18 above  
Min. ... 8 above  
Wind north.

A cream of tartar baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Latest United States Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.

108 Wall St., N. Y.

## A RAINBOW MILKER IS COLONEL CLARK

JANESVILLE FRIENDS STAND  
UP FOR HIM.

He Is Visionary But There Was No Intentional Wrong About His Milwaukee Times Plans.—Others With Cooler Heads and Calmer Judgments Arranged the Steal.

Clarence L. Clark's Janesville friends declare that he has not been fairly treated. One of them told the story of Colonel Clark's work to J. A. Watrous of the Milwaukee Telegraph.

"Clark has for years had a passion to edit a big daily paper," said the Janesville democrat. "That Madison Times would not have been started but for his ability to bring Peck, O'Connor, Doe, Vilas and a few others to agree to starting it. It was plain to any one who had not allowed himself to be over persuaded, that the paper could never get a foothold in Madison, and that as Clark ran it the thing would swallow up thousands of dollars a month. That is what it did. A lot of those amateur democratic politicians saw their money slipping down Clark's paper's throat and they bestirred themselves to do something nice for Clarence Clark." It was not Clark they wanted to do "something nice" for, but themselves. They plotted the roster conspiracy to make good their own losses in the paper, more than they did to help poor Clark. Clarence Clark is not the kind of a man to lead in such a conspiracy as that in connection with the shameful roster scandal. He never looks to the future. All he wants is credit upon which to do something to-day. He is willing to let to-morrow and its debts care for themselves.

Clark Wasn't the Robber.

"Wasn't that well demonstrated in his Milwaukee venture, last fall? He had nothing to begin with, but just credit enough to start a paper that cost nearly \$2,000 more a week than it took in. Clark had no idea where the money to keep up his expensive plaything would come from. Possibly he expected to go out and milk a rainbow for ready cash. That's Clark. He is visionary. But the gang that wanted to do 'something nice' for him is not visionary. That gang has no faith in rainbows giving down gold. They proposed to milk something more substantial—the state treasury—and they would have done it, too, if they had not been caught and forced away. By the way, the roster scandal has cooked our party's poultry in Wisconsin for the next twenty years. The roster business is as rotten as the meanest of Tammany's meanness, and no honest democrat can defend it. A man's unwisdom to seek a place on the democratic state ticket next fall. Watch Clark in the roster suits. You will see and hear something when he gets to talking mark my word."

A Card to the Public.

This evening, January 22, will close my business at the present stand, corner West Milwaukee and Jackson streets, known as the Boston Clothing House, and I will open on to-morrow morning my new store in the Phoenix block, opposite the postoffice, formerly known as Burns & Boland's dry goods store, with a complete line of clothing for men, boys, and children; also, men's furnishing goods, hats, caps &c. I tender my thanks to all those who have given me their patronage during the four years I have been in business at the present stand, and will hereby extend an invitation to them and all the citizens of Janesville to call on me at the new store, which will be known as Weisend's Clothing Store, and I shall give them the same cordial treatment they have received from me at the old stand. Respectfully, J. WEISEND.

Clean Shirts.

No difference how old or worn one's clothes may be, if he has a clean shirt, cuffs, and collar on he will present a neat and tidy appearance. It costs but little to look well, and you will then always command an audience. In order to have clean collars, cuffs and shirts you must patronize a laundry that can do the best work, as the best is always the cheapest. A well laundered shirt will remain clean much longer than one that is poorly done. The Janesville Steam Laundry is acknowledged by all to do the finest work. No complaints are ever heard in regard to their work. Try them and you will be convinced. All goods called for and delivered.

Union Services This Evening.

There will be religious services at the Baptist church this evening beginning at 7:30. Members of the other churches and all people are cordially invited.

FINE HOUSE FINISHINGS.

We have lately secured the services of W. L. Bolland, late of New York City, who has had 20 years experience both on his own responsibility and with some of the best firms in the United States in the manufacture of MAN-TLES and GRILLE WORK.

Under Mr. Bolland's supervision we have added these specialties to our line of house finish. Are prepared to do First Class Work and will furnish same on short notice and at Reasonable Prices. Call and see our patterns and designs.

GREEN & INMAN,

No. 4, North River Street.

A NEW COAL FIRM!

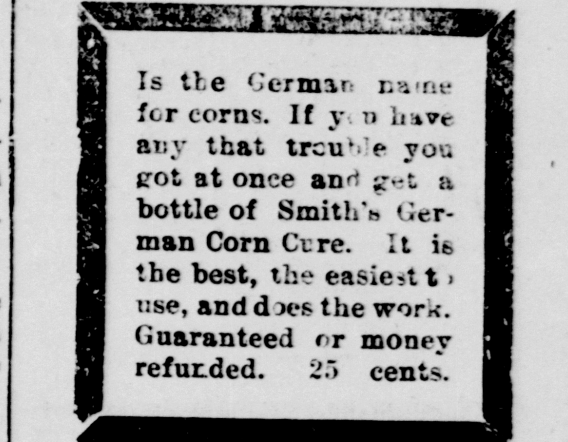
J. W. HODGDON & CO.,

Keep on hand all kinds of SOFT and HARD COAL, at Smith & Gateley's old stand on North Bluff Street. Come and see us.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.

108 Wall St., N. Y.

## Hueher- Augen



Fresh cut flowers from the  
Linn St. Green House.

## SMITH'S PHARMACY.

Brush  
Brooms,  
Formerly 10c, now... 5c

Tin Cups,  
Now ..... 2c

7c Glasses,  
Two for ..... 5c

12c Tablets,  
Now ..... 8c

10c Tablets,  
Now ..... 5c

1 Pound  
Com. Note Paper.... 15c

Water Pails,  
Formerly 20c, now... 15c

Toothpicks,  
Two packages now... 5c

Envelopes,  
Two packages now... 5c

Fine Toilet Soap,  
Per cake..... 4c

Pure Castile Soap,  
Per cake..... 5c

Lead Pencils,  
Per dozen ..... 4c

The Fair,

Cor. Milwaukee  
and River.

THOS. KING, Prop.

A Real Buggy

On Two Wheels

We are the only manu-

facturers that make the

Phaeton-Body Cart

with double bent shaft,

this being a feature of special

advantage in entering

and alighting from the

cart. The finest riding

and most complete cart in

the market, suitable for

one or two passengers.

Has a regular size buggy

seat, cushions, lazy back

and leather dash—a real

buggy on two wheels and

hung on Boughton Springs

Janesville

Carriage Works.

(INCORPORATED.)

Sewing Machines

..\$30.00..

For the next 10 days I will sell

the WHITE SEWING MACHINE,

the best machine in the market

for

\$30.00. Come

Quick.

H. F. NOTT, West End Music Dealer

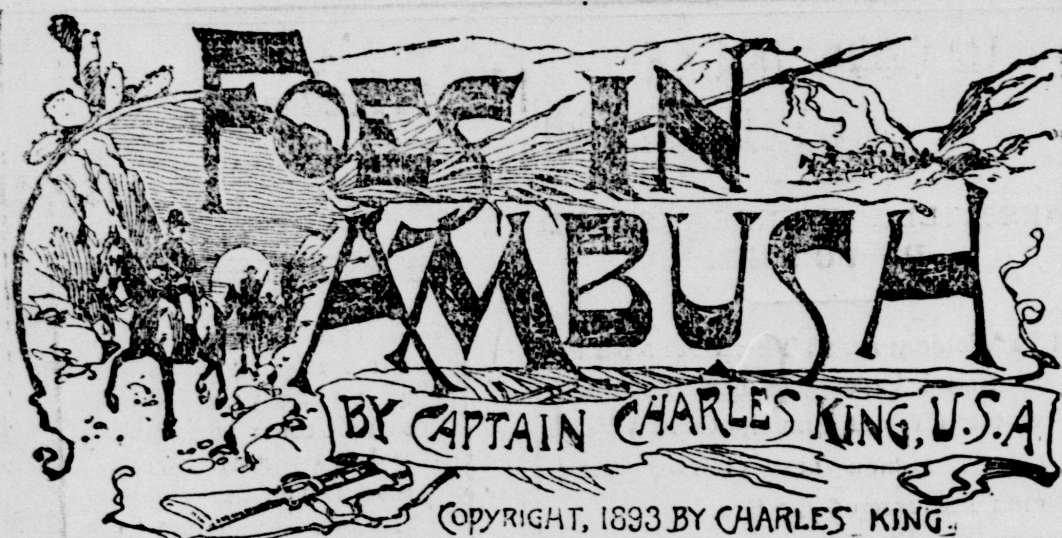
FINE HOUSE FINISHINGS.

We have lately secured the services

of W. L. Bolland, late of New York

City, who has had 20 years experience





## SYNOPSIS OF "FOES IN AMBUSH."

## CHAPTER I.

Major Plummer, an army paymaster, is crossing the plains with a small party of men, including a cavalry escort, in Arizona. His cavalry escort is led by a veteran sergeant named Feeny. The party halts at Mereno's ranch, near the mouth of the Colorado river. The sergeant, Feeny, calls at that ranch and states that himself and a small party are escorting his two sisters across the plains. Their father, a wealthy citizen of Tucson, A. T., was to have met them near Mereno's but has failed to do so, and his children fear that he has fallen in with the Apaches. A half dozen troopers, led by Corporal Donovan, are sent with the sergeant as protection for his sisters. Later two of the troopers return, grossly intoxicated and bringing a note signed "Red Harvey," to the effect that the Apaches have burned the Harvey camp and carried off the girls. Feeny sends a runner to the paymaster. Suddenly a cacon is seen at an army signal station in the crest of a low range, a warning never displayed except the Apaches are on the warpath.

## CHAPTER II.

That night a scouting party of United States cavalrymen, under Lieutenant Drummond, is crossing the plains from another direction toward Mereno's. One of the troop is a mysterious recruit, a former stage driver, named Fanny. The riders stumble upon the body of a trooper, which proves to be Corporal Donovan. They destroy the tell tale beacon at the signal station, and shortly after a second fire lights up the sky around Mereno's.

## CHAPTER III.

Just after dark on the evening the beacon was lit at the signal station a draft wagon and a Concho pulled by the real Ned Harvey and conveying his sisters Ruth and Fanny, pass by the station on the way to Mereno's. The sergeant, Feeny, orders the men to climb the signal hill. He is suddenly assaulted, lassoed and dragged to a tent, bound and gagged. At the same time the signal pile of dry fire, bursts into flames. At the sight of the signal beacon Major Plummer sends a second party of soldiers out to rescue the Harvey girls, leaving only Sergeant Feeny, the paymaster and his clerk and the stupified troopers to guard the safe.

## CHAPTER IV.

Ranchman Mereno is secretly league with the "greaser" bandit gang of one Morales. Next day the girls reach Mereno's. Next day two strangers ride up and ask for shelter. Feeny rebuffs them, and the fight opens. Major Plummer's party and the Harveys are barricaded in the ranch.

## CHAPTER V.

Mereno openly joins the outlaws. They fire the ranch buildings. Feeny and Ned Harvey are ambushed.

## CHAPTER VI.

The bandits lead a cavalry unit to plunder the ranch, carrying off the Harvey girls and the safe. Drummond's party arrives. Feeny and Harvey are found. Private island is missing from the ranks. Sergeant Wing and party arrive. Drummond starts in hot pursuit.

## CHAPTER VII.

Tells the story of the pursuit and the romance springing from it. Drummond has met the Harvey girls and is the hero of Ruth's fancy.

## CHAPTER VIII.

The trail leads to Morales' mountain cave.

## CHAPTER IX.

Peaceful as was his rest, Drummond slept only an hour or so. For months he had lived in the open air, "on the warpath," said his captain, a veteran who had won his spurs twice over in the war of the rebellion and declared himself quite ready to take his ease now and let the youngsters see for themselves the hollowness of military glory. Weariness and physical exhaustion had lent their claims, and despite bruises and many a pang, despite the realization of the presence of the fair girls whom his dash and energy had rescued from robber hands, the young fellow had dozed away into dreamland. Why not? The object of his mission was accomplished. Fanny and Ruth Harvey were safe. All that was left for the party to do now was rest in quiet until another morn, then it would be quite possible to start on the return without waiting for the coming of their friends. Before sunset his men would be reassembled. They could have a long night's sleep, and with the rising of the morrow's sun, conveying their three wagons and their captured treasures, the little detachment would take the back track for the Tucson road, confident of meeting "old Harvey" and probably a doctor on the way. He himself, though most in need of surgical attention when they reached the caves, had such confidence in the skill of Sergeant Wing as to feel that his arm was set as perfectly as could be done by almost any other practitioner, and before dropping off to sleep had quite determined that he would make the morning march in saddle.

Still, he could not sleep for any great length of time. The instinct of vigilance and the sense of responsibility would not leave him. In his half dreaming, half waking state, he once thought he heard a light footfall, and presently as he dozed with eyelids shut there came a soft touch upon his temple. Lifting his hand he seized that of his visitor—Fanny Harvey.

"Why are you not resting?" he asked. "And where is Ruth?"

"Ruth is sleeping, as we hoped you might be. 'Tired nature's sweet restorer' is all you need, Mr. Drummond, yet you do not seem to have had more than a cat nap. Twice I have stolen in here to see you, and then, though I was fearful of waking you, you slept peacefully through it all."

"Well, I must have slept a couple of hours anyway, and I slept soundly until within the last few minutes. Has none of the men got back yet, Miss Harvey? Do you know what time it is? I suppose Wing is sleeping."

"Mr. Wing ought to be sleeping, but he isn't. The sentry—Patterson I think they call him—summoned him up to the lookout there in the rocks, oh, about an hour ago, and when the sergeant came back he mounted his horse and rode away down the canyon. He said there was something requiring his attention. But you are to drink this chocolate and lie still."

Drummond slowly strove to rise. He was too anxious, too nervous, to remain where he was.

"And none of them has returned yet?" he asked. "I cannot understand that. No, please do not strive to detain me here. I'm perfectly able to be up

and about, and if Wing is gone it's my business to look after things."

Over among the rocks across the narrow canyon the first object to meet his gaze as he arose was Mereno, reclining there bound and helpless, while at hand a soldier had thrown himself on his saddle blanket and was sound asleep. The splash of the waters in the brook, dancing and tumbling down the chasm, made sweet, drowsing music for his ears, a lulling, soothing sound that explained perhaps the deep slumber of his trooper friend.

"I heard Mr. Wing tell that man to lie down and sleep," said Miss Harvey as the young officer's eyes seemed to darken with menace at the sight of a sentry sleeping on guard. "Moreno is securely tied, and both Patterson and there and I here are now his keepers. The sentry and her daughter are in the other cave, forbidden to go near him."

Glancing up at the stunted cedar where Patterson stood faithful to his trust, Drummond saw that he was peering steadily southward through the black fieldglasses.

"What do you see, Patterson?" he hailed. "Where is Wing? Any of the men coming back?"

"Wing has gone on down the valley, sir. Some of our fellows, two or three only, were coming back, but they didn't come fast enough to suit him. The ambulance will be here in a minute or two—it's just below us down the canyon now."

Indeed almost at the moment the click of iron shod hoofs was heard, and the dejected mule team came into view around a jutting point, the dingy yellow ambulance jolting after them, one soldier in the driver's seat handling the reins, the other riding behind and leading his comrade's horse.

"Come up here to the mouth of the cave, Merrill," called the lieutenant. "You can unhitch and unharness just beyond, but I want that safe unloaded and put in here."

"The safe's gone, sir."

"What?"

"The safe's gone, sir. We never got it. That's what took Sergeant Wing off down the valley, I reckon. I supposed you knew it, sir, and him, too, but he didn't. Those Morales fellows got away with it on burro back while we were chasing the white wagon."

For a moment Drummond stood astounded.

"Man alive!" he at last exclaimed, "why was I not told of this? Get me a horse at once, Walsh," he ordered. "I'll take Patterson's. You two remain here and see that that old scoundrel don't get loose—Moreno there—and that no harm befalls the ladies. I'll ride down after Wing."

"Oh, Mr. Drummond, you must not think of going," exclaimed Miss Harvey. "You're far too seriously hurt, far too weak, to attempt such a thing. Please lie down again. Surely Mr. Wing will do all that any man could do to recover the safe. All the others are in pursuit. They must have overtaken him by this time. Come; I am doctor now that he is away. Obey me and lie still."

Drummond's one available hand found itself clasped by warm, slender fingers. He would have drawn it away and striven to carry out his design, but a glance at his two troopers told him that they plainly and earnestly advocated Miss Harvey's view of the case. He was in no condition to make the attempt. And at the moment, too, even as he strove to release his hand, another voice was heard, almost imploring:

"Oh, don't let him go, Fan. Don't let him try to ride!"

And turning suddenly at the sound Mr. Drummond found Ruth Harvey standing close behind her sister, her eyes suffused, her cheeks blushing red. It was the first time he had seen her to speak to since they landed at the old wharf at San Francisco a year gone by, and for the moment he forgot the safe, the funds, the crippled arm, the bandaged head and every other item that should have occupied his thoughts.

"Why, Ruthie, is this you? How you have grown!"

And then the imprisoned hand was released only to be transferred to the clasp and keeping of another. In her fear that her knight, her soldier, would leave them, and wounded though he was insist on attempting to follow his men in their pursuit, the shyness of maidenhood was forgotten. Ruth had seized and clasped the long, brown fingers, and Drummond forgot for the moment all thought of quitting her presence for the field.

And then having—as she supposed—won her point, and having caught the new light in his admiring eyes, it became necessary to struggle for the release of the hand she had so unhesitatingly used to detain him. This might have proved a difficult matter, judging from the expression in Drummond's face, but for a sudden hail from Patterson:

"Can the lieutenant come up here a moment? There's something going on down there I can't understand."

Old Moreno, whose bonds could not restrain his shifting, glittering eyes, glanced quickly upward. Then, as he caught a menacing look in the sunburned face of the Irish trooper Walsh, he became as suddenly oblivious to all earthly matters beyond the pale of his own physical woes. And now it was Ruth's hand that would retain its clasp and Drummond's that was again

struggling for release. In a moment the lieutenant stood under Patterson's perch.

"What did you see? What was it like? How far away?"

"Six or seven miles, sir. The valley is broad and open, and three of our fellows were riding slowly back on the west side, while Wing was galloping as though to meet them, and when they weren't more than a mile apart Wing's horse went down—looks no bigger than a black speck—and the other three sheered off away from the rocks on this side and seemed to be scattering apart."

The words were low spoken so as to reach only his ear. Now it was no easy scramble for a man in Drummond's condition to make, but it took him only a little time to clamber to Patterson's side.

"There's something back of all this, and you know it, Patterson. What Apache sign have you seen?"

"Smoke, sir, on both sides. But we agreed, the sergeant and I, that the young ladies wasn't to be alarmed nor you aroused. Then he rode away to hurry in any of our fellows who were in sight and warn them to keep out from the rocks. What I'm afraid of is that they've been ambushed, or at least that the Indians have ambushed him. His horse is down, and those others you see are away out on the plain now. They're working around toward the horse as though he were lying behind it, and they appear to be firing mounted."

What was Drummond to do? To leave his charges here, unprotected, was out of the question. Fail to go or send to Wing's relief he could not. Decide he must and decide quickly.

"Patterson, that party of Apaches can't be over a dozen strong, or they would have rushed out of their cover by this time, yet they are too strong and too securely posted to be driven by that little squad, especially if Wing is wounded. I can't shoot now, but I can ride and direct. Every man who can shoot may be needed here. You have four now and can stand off 40 Apaches—Tonto or Chiricahua—in such a position as this, so I leave you in charge. You have everything to help you stand a siege. Now see to it that the ladies are kept well under cover, and I'll hurry back with Walsh and what men I can find."

Then down he scrambled, giving one look at Mereno and his sleeping guard as he passed, then gave a low toned order to Walsh:

"Saddle your horse again and ride just to the other side of that rock yonder and wait for me."

Well he understood that it would be impossible for him to ride away without Fanny Harvey's knowing that something of a serious nature was impending, and that he could not get away at all without their knowing it. What he desired was to conceal from them that there was any danger from Apaches.

Just as he expected, both girls were eagerly awaiting him at the entrance to the cave. His revolvers were in there beside the rude couch on which he had slept so peacefully.

"Now are you ready to return to hospital and proper subjection?" asked Miss Harvey laughingly. "It is high time. What could have tempted you to climb to that high point?"

"Why, it's the first chance I've had of a look around," was the answer. "This is an awfully strong spot for a place of refuge. You are safe here, safer than anywhere between Yuma and Tucson, now that the former possessors are scattered. But did you hear what took Wing off?"

"No, he didn't stop to explain matters. He simply dashed away without even a saddle. 'Something I must look after,' was all he vouchsafed to say."

"Well, the men just in tell me the paymaster's safe was spirited off. Confound that little green box of greenbacks! Some shrewd packer among Morales' people whisked it out of the wagon and onto a burro, and now we are all keen to get it back. Of course I can't sleep again until we know. Some of our people are coming slowly up the valley, and Wing went on down to meet them."

But all the time he talked so airily with the elder sister, Ruth stood watching him with suspicious eyes.

"Mr. Drummond, please do not go," she broke forth. "You have no right to now." And James, the dissembler, found himself trapped.

"Go I must, Ruthie," he said, with sudden change of manner. "I know you will not blame me or detain when I tell you, as I feel forced to tell you now, that Sergeant Wing is hurt. His horse has fallen with him far out on the desert. I'll be back very soon."

Then with sudden impulsive movement he bent, kissed her forehead and turned as suddenly away.

When the sisters looked into each other's eyes a moment later, one face was blushing like the dawn, the other was pallid with a new and deep anxiety.

And now we, too, must follow Wing. He was a total stranger, it is to be remembered, to the regiment when, after its years of battling in the Army of the Potomac, it was sent into exile on the far Pacific coast and speedily lost to sight in the deserts of Arizona. The type of noncommissioned officer most familiar to the rank and file as well as to their superiors was the old fashioned "plains raised," "disciplin furst and rayson afterward" class of which Feeny was so prominent an exponent. Brave to rashness and faithful to the very death, they had reason to look for respect and appreciation. They were men whose only education was that picked up in the camps and campaigns of the famous old regiments to which, when mere recruits, they had been assigned. They were invaluable in the army and would have been utterly misjudged and out of their element anywhere else. That "book learning" and soldiering could ever go hand in hand no man in the old dragoons would ever

have believed for an instant. Such scholars as had drifted into the ranks were, as a rule, irreclaimable drunkards, lost to any chance of redemption at home, and only tolerated in the service in the rough old days because of their meek and uncomplaining performance of long hours of extra duty in the troop or regimental offices when, their whisky and their money alike exhausted, they humbly went back to their desks, asking only to live in the hope



He bent and kissed her forehead.

of another drunk. Hundreds of the old dragoons could barely sign their names, many could only touch the pen when called upon to make "his (X) mark." "Another busted clerk" was the general expression when the young Californian came forward to enlist. Yet he was the picture of clear eyed, athletic manhood, was accepted with much hesitancy by the officers and undoubted suspicion by the men, yet speedily proved a splendid horseman, scout, shot and, as was the final admission, "all round trooper," despite the fact that he was well educated and spoke Spanish like a native. Still, such was the prevailing faith, as it ever is among veteran soldiers, that the old style was the best, it was long before he won promotion. No one who has not known both can begin to imagine the difference between the army of a quarter century ago and the army of today. Just as Feeny was a resolute specimen of the old, so was Wing a pioneer of his class in the new. At the moment when the latter struck spurs to the wearied flanks of poor Dick and called on him for one more effort, the stalwart and handsome sergeant sped away on the path of duty, confident of the fact that by this time every man in his own troop and every soldier who knew him at all would stake his last dollar on Bob Wing's tackling the problem before him as fearlessly and intelligently as any veteran in the regiment.

Having ordered the ambulance up the gorge, he himself spurred away to gather in all stragglers within reach, so as to re-enforce the little garrison at the caves in the event of attack from the Apaches. To his practiced eye no vestige of doubt remained as to the character and purpose of the signal smoke. Not a moment was to be lost. Within that very hour perhaps unseen Indians would come skulking, spying, "snaking" upon their refuge, would be able infallibly to determine the number and character of its occupants, and if their own force were considerable and that of the garrison weak God alone could help those innocent women.

When last noted, the westward signal was puffing slowly up into the cloudless sky from a point in the range perhaps six miles below Patterson's station in the rocks. The three wearied troopers, dragging slowly back from the chase, could be seen coming up the valley probably four miles away, some distance, therefore, ahead of the supposed position of the foe. Wing well knew with what goatlike agility the mountain Indians could speed along from rock to rock and still keep under cover, and every man who had served a month in Arizona could have predicted that if Indians in any force were within a day's march of those three stragglers ambush and death would be their fate, perhaps even when within view of their longed for goal. That they had not seen the sign, that they were ignorant of the possible presence of Apaches in the range, was manifest simply because they rode close along under the foot hills, often over the bowlder strewn outskirts of the falds, and, though still far from them, such was Wing's anxiety for their safety that he rode furiously along, signaling with his left hand as though to say: "Keep out! Keep to your right! Don't go so close to the rocks!"

In this way, urging Dick to his speed and never thinking of his own safety, intent only on saving his comrades from possible death, believing, too, that no Apache could yet have worked his way so far up the range, Wing was riding, straight as the crow flies, from the little oasis at the mouth of the canyon toward the ambling laggards to the south. His course led him along within 100 yards of many a bowlder or "sawarrow," though his path itself was unobstructed. The sun had gone westering, and he was in the shadow. Presently, however, as Dick panted painfully, heavily, up a very gentle slope, and the sergeant came upon the low crest of a moundlike upheaval, he saw some 400 yards ahead a broad bay of sunlight stretching in from the glaring sea to the east, and glancing to his right noted that there was a depression in the range—something like a broad cleft in the mountains, possibly a pass through to the broader desert on the other side. He gave it little thought, however. There, only a mile or so away now, came his fellow troopers, two in front, another lagging some distance behind, riding sleepily toward him and dangerously close to a number of sheltering rocks. Intent only on them and still wishing to attract their attention, he swung his broad brimmed hat, waving it off to the left, but with no apparent result. Confound them! Were they sound asleep? Could they never be made to see? Poor Dick was able now only to strike a feeble canter, so utterly he was used up, and just when Wing, looking only to the front, was thinking

that he might as well discontinue the spur and let his poor horse rest, they labored forth from the sheltering shade full upon the tawny, sunlit sand. Then, while the sergeant's eyes were temporarily blinded by the glare, there came from the rocks to his right a sudden flash and report. He felt at the same instant a stinging pang in the leg. He had just time to grasp his own carbine and to attempt to swing off when the second shot echoed loudly from the rocks. He felt poor Dick start and swerve; he felt him going headlong, and the next thing he knew he was vainly striving to peer into the face of the evening sun from over the quivering body of his faithful friend, unable for the moment to see the faintest sign of an enemy, and then the blood came welling through the little hole in his worn cavalry trousers, midway between the hip bone and the knee, and he knew he had received a serious perhaps desperate wound.

For the moment, therefore, he could do nothing more but look for succor. A glance down the desert told him his fellows were at last rudely awakened. True to the practice of the craft, the instant fire was opened from the rocks each man had put spurs to his horse and dashed away to a safer distance with such speed as was possible with their jaded mounts, each trooper warily scanning the dark line of the foot hills in search of the foe and striving as he rode to unfasten the flap that held his carbine, in the fashion of the day, athwart the pommel of his saddle, and now, circling farther out upon the plain, in wide sweep, with carbines advanced, they were hastening to the succor of their comrade. Presently one of their number suddenly drew rein, halted his startled "broncho," aimed to the left of the horse's head and fired, then, crumpling a cartridge into the chamber, came riding farther. The others, too, followed suit, shooting at some object apparently among the rocks in front of the sergeant's position. One of the men threw himself from his saddle, and kneeling on the sands drove two or three shots at long range. Eager to add his own fire to theirs, Wing pulled his hatbrim over his eyes, threw for-



Wing threw forward the barrel over the now stilled carcass of poor Dick.

ward the barrel over the now stilled carcass of poor Dick, and peered eagerly up the ravine in search of some foe at whom to aim. Blindly he searched for dusky Apache skulking from rock to rock. There was no moving thing in sight. But what was this—this object that suddenly shot out from behind a little ledge, and turning sharply to the left went clattering into the depths of a dark and frowning gorge? Could he believe his eyes? Did the Chiricahuas, then, have horses and wear trooper hats? Bending low over his steed and spurring him to the uttermost exertion, a tall, even soldiery, form had darted one instant into view and then gone thundering out of sight. Up to this moment Wing never had lost full control of his faculties. Now his brain reeled. Before his eyes rose a dense cloud of mist rushing forth from the mountain side. Bowlders, near at hand, took to waltzing solemnly with their neighbors, and when at last the foremost trooper flung himself from his horse and crept to the sergeant's side, while his comrades rode on, keeping vigilant watch against the appearance of other foes, Sergeant Wing was found lying beside his dead horse. He had swooned utterly away.

By and by, with anxious face and bandaged head and arm, Lieutenant Drummond came galloping down. Wing was then submitting to the rude bandaging of his leg and lying limp and weak, his head resting on Dick's stiffening shoulder. But Wing's eyes were covered by his gauntleted hand and he never looked up at his young commander, though he heard his anxious queries.

"Is he much hurt? Were there many of them?"

"Shot through the leg here, sir," answered the sturdy corporal, "and was in a dead faint when we got to him. I don't know how many there was of them, lieutenant; they skipped off the moment we opened fire."

"They couldn't have seen us coming, lieutenant," eagerly spoke a young recruit. "They must have thought the sergeant was alone, for when we charged they just lit off for all they were worth, didn't they, Mike?" he eagerly asked his comrade, an older trooper.

"Oh, shut up, Billy! There's nothing an Apache doesn't see, but we were too far off to tell how many there was. I only saw one as he left away. Shure the sergeant was nearer—he could have seen."

"Sergeant Wing, it is I, Lieutenant Drummond. Look up a moment if you can. You were close to them; how many did you see?"

"How many Indians, sir?" asked Wing faintly.

"Yes, how many?"

A pause. Then at last:

"I didn't see one, sir."

Continued

A. Golden, druggist, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "Please publish some of the testimonials I have sent you for Japanese Pile cure." Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

Buy Dullman's German 25 cent Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

Buy Dullman's German 15 cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Palmer & Stevens.

## You have noticed

that some houses always seem to need repainting; they look dingy, rusted, faded. Others always look bright, clean, fresh. The owner of the first "economizes" with "cheap" mixed paints, etc.; the second paints with

## Strictly Pure White Lead

The first spends three times as much for paint in five years, and his buildings never look as well.

Almost everybody knows that good paint can only be had by using strictly pure White Lead. The difficulty is lack of care in selecting it. The following brands are strictly pure White Lead, "Old Dutch" process; they are standard and well known—established by the test of years:

"Southern" "Red Seal" "Collier" "Shipman"

For any color (other than white) tint the Strictly Pure White Lead with National Lead Company's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, and you will have the best paint that it is possible to put on a building.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere. If you wish to point, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., 1 Broadway, New York, Chicago Branch, State and Fifteenth Streets.

## TOO OFTEN THE CASE. INTERESTING PROOFS.

A young society lady, after a round of gaiety, becomes suddenly conscious of an unusual sensation. She has frequent attacks of dizziness, her back aches, and she feels blue and generally run down.

Mothers, look well to your daughters!

Daughters, look well to yourselves! Let the first symptom denoting the approach of disease receive your instant attention. Healthy women are the hope of the race, and it is well-nigh criminal to neglect anything which promises relief.

There is hope for all sufferers from Nervous Diseases. Read what follows:

Mrs. Jennie C. Davis, a fine artist and an accomplished authoress, of Westfield, Wis., had been subject to headache ever since she could remember. So severe were her attacks as to cause at times temporary delirium. All treatment had failed to relieve her, but after using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve she writes: "My record is to me, at least, satisfactory. No headache, constantly increasing appetite, and a consequent gain in weight of two and a half pounds in just one week."

Six weeks later she writes: "Have read and sewed immoderately of late, but my headaches do not return."

Mrs. John R. Miller, of Valparaiso, Ind., was attacked three years ago with turn of life in its worst form. It finally went to her head, and all indications were that it would result either in insanity or softening of the brain. Her husband thus writes: "It would be impossible for me to attempt a description of her sufferings during all this time. She was treated by our very best local physicians, with but temporary benefit. She has taken four bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve, and is cured. She has gained twenty pounds in weight. I tell you, she often blesses you for what you have done for her."

Recollect that for the cure of all Nervous Diseases there is no remedy which approaches Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve. It is free from dangerous drugs and opiates. Sold by all druggists, on a positive guarantee, or Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

W. T. Sherer Co.

## Subscribe for the GAZETTE,

## Catarrh

AND

## COLD IN THE HEAD

relieved instantly by one application of

## Birney's Catarrh Powder

Sold everywhere by druggists or direct by us.

HON. A. M. Post, Judge Supreme Court, Neb., writes: "I have used Dr. Birney's Catarrh Powder personally and in my family for several months, and find it the best remedy I have ever used. I can heartily recommend it to anyone afflicted with catarrh of the throat, nose, or eyes."

REV. FATHER CLARK, S. J., to the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Gentlemen:—I cannot say enough for your Powder. It has cured me of an aggravated attack of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted with it. All my friends to whom I administered are quite comfortable over it. The good Sisters speak most enthusiastically of it and it is the Hospital under their care. I will do anything to speak a good word for the remedy to the doctors who are attending."

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

REV. FATHER CLARK, S. J., to the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Gentlemen:—I cannot say enough for your Powder. It has cured me of an aggravated attack of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted with it. All my friends to whom I administered are quite comfortable over it. The good Sisters speak most enthusiastically of it and it is the Hospital under their care. I will do anything to speak a good word for the remedy to the doctors who are attending."

Yours with many thanks,

Rev. Father Clarke.

You Blow

THE

POWDER.

TRADE MARK

His Excellency EX-GOV. J. E. DODD, of Neb., writes:

"Gentlemen:—I have used your Catarrh Powder, personally and in my family for some time, and find it gives instant relief in all troubles. I can heartily recommend it to anyone afflicted with catarrh of the throat, nose, or eyes."



## WHEELOCK'S

## Great Clearing Sale

-OF-

## White Granite Ware!

Inventory Over, we will for the next ten days knock out all competition with sledge-hammer bargains. Nothing can equal them. Nothing can withstand them. Read about them.

**Handled Cups and Saucers**, four different shapes, set..... **40c**

**PLATES**—4-inch plates, 6-inches in diameter, each..... **3c**

5-inch plates, 7-inches in diameter, each..... **4c**

6-inch plates, 8-inches in diameter, each..... **5c**

7-inch plates, 9-inches in diameter, each..... **6c**

8-inch plates, 10-inches in diameter, each..... **7c**

**PLATTERS**—6-inch platters, 9 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches in diameter, each..... **7c**

7-inch platters, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches in diameter, each..... **8c**

9-inch platters, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches in diameter, each..... **12c**

10-inch platters, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches in diameter, each..... **16c**

11-inch platters, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches in diameter, each..... **22c**

12-inch platters, 15 $\frac{1}{4}$  inches in diameter, each..... **32c**

The above platters are all oval and square in shape.

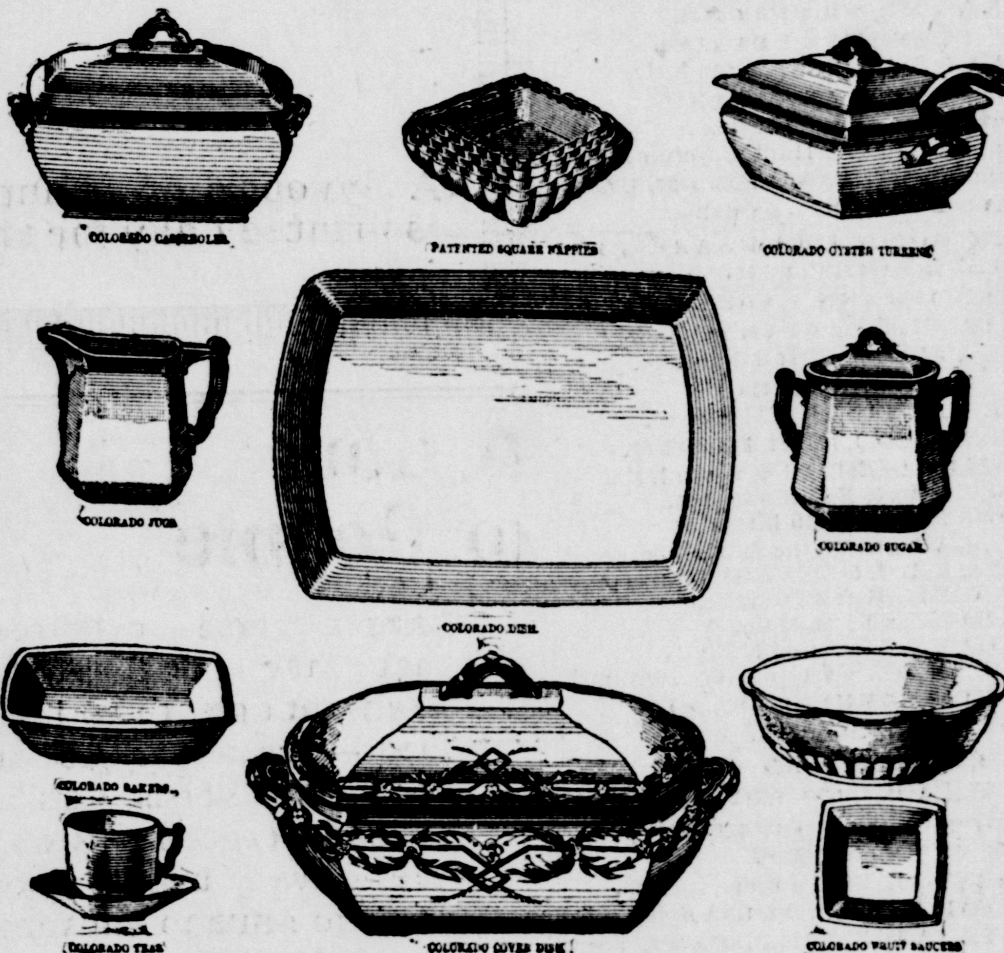
**BAKERS**—6-inch bakers, 8 inches in diameter, each..... **8c**

7-inch bakers, 9 inches in diameter, each..... **12c**

8-inch bakers, 9 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches in diameter, each..... **15c**

9-inch bakers, 10 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches in diameter, each..... **22c**

There are four shapes of these bakers, square, oval, round, oblong—all same price.



**PITCHERS**—No. 42, will hold 1 $\frac{1}{4}$  pints, each..... **8c**

No. 36, will hold 1 $\frac{3}{4}$  pints, each..... **9c**

No. 30, will hold 2 $\frac{3}{4}$  pints, each..... **12c**

No. 24, will hold 4 pints, each..... **16c**

No. 12, will hold 5 $\frac{3}{4}$  pints, each..... **28c**

These are square and oval all same price.

**MISCELLANEOUS**—4-inch fruit and sauce dishes, all shapes, per doz..... **33c**

Washbowl and Pitcher, large size..... **62c**

Large size Slop Jar..... **82c**

The above is only a part of the stock of **White Granite Ware** for this sale. Everything we have in this line must go within the next 10 days. We do more than we advertise. This is a **Pan Electric Sale**. Borrow the money if you can't get it otherwise. It will pay you ten-fold. Invest at once. This sale will be short, sharp and spicy. Don't miss it. We do not need to resort to chicanery to accomplish this. These are not a "job lot" bought in some other town to be quoted to you at half price. They are all new and perfect goods, reasonable and desirable. Take our word for it, this is the best **White Granite Ware** made.

Mail Orders carefully selected and promptly filled at the above prices.—**WHEELOCK'S CROCKERY HOUSE—SOUTH : MAIN : STREET.**

## SOMEWHAT HUMOROUS.

**They Didn't Use Alacrity.**  
"Are you a good, plain cook, Mary?" asked the lady of the house of the tenth applicant for a position.  
"Yes, um."  
"Are you quick with your work? Can you clean with alacrity?"  
"Yes, um, I guess so," replied Mary, doubtfully. Then in a burst of confidence she said:  
"You see, mum, I don't know much about alacrity. In me last place they always used sand and soap for scouring and cleaning."

**Wanted to See Bella Jump.**  
Bobby (who has been sitting patiently half an hour)—Mr. Boomer, I wish you would pop the question to Bella.  
Bella—Robert, you naughty boy, what possessed you to make so preposterous a remark?  
Bobby (sulkily)—Well, anyway, ma said if he did you'd jump at the chance, and I want to see you jump.—Texas Siftings.

**Learning Society Ways.**  
Congressman Wayback—What do these letters on this card mean?  
Secretary—That means that the lady is at the hotel, and would like to have you call.  
Congressman Wayback—Certainly, certainly, with pleasure, just as soon as I can get ready. Send her my card, and mark it P. D. Q.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Testimony of an Expert.**  
"The doctrine of the survival of the fittest," said Jolterhead, "applies to everything except turkeys."  
"Ever raise turkeys for the market?" inquired Ninnyhammer.  
"I never have."  
"Well I have, it applies to turkeys."—Chicago Tribune.

**Willie's Great Effort.**  
Willie Twickenham (who has been admitted a few moments to his mother's afternoon tea)—Say, I've just thought of a splendid conundrum. Why is all the silver here to-day like our new man?  
The Guests—Oh, why, Willie?  
Willie (triumphantly)—'Cause they're both hired.—Truth.

**Unfair to Her Papa.**  
No child likes to see her own father lighted, hence this story.  
"Well, Molly," said her father, who a militia colonel, "did you see the arching up Broadway to-day?"  
"Yeth," said Molly, "and I was real ad, papa. They might have let you have a drum to play on, same as those others had."

The greatest worm destroyer or uth is Dullam's German Worm Lozges, only 25 cents per box. For le by Palmer & Stevens.

Scrofula, whether hereditary or acired, is thoroughly expelled from a blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the eat blood purifier.  
Buy Dullam's German 25 cent Cough re at Palmer & Stevens.



**Attendant—That right arm of yours seems to be terrible powerful, sir, compared to your left one.**  
Bather—Yes; you see I've done the carving at my boarding house for the last seven years.—Puck.

**Why She Decided.**  
Maud—Which will you accept, Frank Waite or Charley Pruyn?  
May—Well, I prefer Charley, but I think I shall accept Frank.  
Maud—For his money?  
May—No; for his asking.—Truth.

**The Best Place to Land.**  
Friend—Suppose there should be an earthquake here. Your new skyscraping building would be the first to fall.  
Builder—Y-e-s; but we'd land on top.—N. Y. Weekly.

## ABOUT TWO IN THE MORNING.



"You press the button, we do the rest."—Life.

**A Chicago Romance.**  
"You say you love me, James; but what guarantee have I that we shall be happy if we are married?"  
"I'll give you my written consent to a divorce on demand."  
And so they were married.—Judge.

**Homely as Sin.**  
Jackson—Miss Passe never had her picture taken, I believe. I wonder why.  
Johnson—I guess you never saw Miss Passe.—Yankee Blade.

**A Comfortable Thought.**  
"A few million years hence the sun will give out no more heat."  
"Well, most of us won't be in need of heat."—Once a Week.

## A Blessing Indeed.

What would this poor, weak humanity do were it not for those strong noble restless spirits who are ever searching the caverns of knowledge for the good of mankind? Dr. Greene of 35 W. 14th street, New York, who a few years ago gave to the world that priceless boon, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, has now introduced another blessing for the sick and suffering. He is the most successful specialist in curing all nervous and chronic diseases, and he offers to everyone, far and near, the opportunity of consulting him, free of charge, through his system of letter correspondence.

Write him about your complaint and send for his symptom blank, and he will return you an exact explanation of your case with advice, free of charge, and tell you how you can be cured. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters, and his answer always gives the sufferer a perfect understanding of the disease. If you wish to avail yourself of this great physician's skill write him at once about your disease and you will undoubtedly be cured.

About a year ago I took a violent attack of la grippe. I coughed day and night for about six weeks; my wife then suggested that I try Chamberlain's Cough remedy. At first I could see no difference, but still kept taking it, and soon found that it was what I needed. "I got no relief from one dose I took another, and it was only a few days and I was free from the cough think people in general ought to know the value of this remedy and I take pleasure in acknowledging the benefit I have received from it. Madison Mustard, Oway, Ohio. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Palmer & Stevens, Druggists.

## Winter Tourist Rate Via The North-Western Line.

The North-Western line is now selling winter excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to points in Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama. In most cases these tickets are valuable for return passage until May 31, 1894, and they afford an exceptionally favorable opportunity for a visit to the famous winter health and pleasure resorts of the South. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R.

It will astonish you how quick Johnson's Magnetic Oil will kill all pain. Sold at Smith's pharmacy; 25 and 50 cents.

If you are worn out, run down and nervous. Magnetic Nerve will restore your health. Sold by E. O. Smith, pharmacy.

You will be pleased with the many and lasting effects of the Japanese Liver Pellets. Try them. Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

## Quickest Route to California.

If you desire to attend the Midwinter fair at San Francisco or any part of California, and wish to make the trip in the quickest and most comfortable manner, be sure that your ticket reads via the Chicago & Northwestern, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Rys. Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars leave Chicago daily and run through to San Francisco via Council Bluffs, Omaha and Ogden without change, in three and one half days all meals en route being served in dining cars. Tourist sleeping cars, offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity for making the trip in a most comfortable and economical manner, are also run, and completely equipped berths can be procured by passengers holding either first or second class tickets, at a cost of only \$4 per berth from Chicago (or \$3 per berth from Council Bluffs or Omaha) to San Francisco and other California points. Variable route excursion tickets and first and second class one-way tickets are now on sale via the Northwestern line at extremely low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

**A Contractor's Advice.**  
Dullman's German Medicine Co.: Gentlemen: I take great pleasure in testifying in behalf of Dullman's German Blood, Liver, and Kidney Cure. I can safely say that I have taken such medicine as that to cleanse my stomach and kidneys. I was suffering for years with biliousness, indigestion and loss of appetite. One bottle of it did me more good than six months' other treatment, and I feel it my duty to testify in its behalf, so others may try and get cured.  
Yours truly, Mrs. McDonald, Milana, Mich.  
For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

**Catarh In The Head.**  
Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect and permanent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarh. Catarh oftentimes leads to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**  
**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**  
**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**For Over Fifty Years.**  
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for child-en teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## Why It Pays to be A Gazette Reader:

Because the coupons printed every day afford the only means of securing SHEPP'S "WORLD'S FAIR PHOTOGRAPHED," except by paying from \$5 to \$7 for the volume.

Because thrilling installments of CAPTAIN CHARLES KING's famous story "FOES IN AMBUSH" appears daily.

Because THE GAZETTE is the only Janesville paper that gives its readers a telegraphic news service. It summarizes the worlds doings for the day in time for evening reading.

Because THE GAZETTE spends more money than any paper in Wisconsin outside of Milwaukee to make its local news bright, reliable and complete.

## There are Other Reasons

(IF MORE WERE NEEDED)

## Why it Pays to Be a Gazette Reader.

Add your name to the list by dropping us a postal card, and secure all these present and future advantages.



## MEANT TO AMUSE.

Teacher—What animal is it that produces the best hams and spare ribs? Johnny—The butcher.

She—Oh, George, what shall we do if the boat sinks? He, very pale—Never mind about that, Sarah; it's not our boat.

Griggs—Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills? Spriggs—Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet 'em everywhere I go.

"De bes' kin' ob thanks," said Uncle Eben, who always has a sermon ready, "is not what yoh gibbs yerself, but what yer pervides an' excuse fur fum others."

Mrs. Bicker, petulantly—Oh, it's all very well to talk, but you'd be glad if I were dead! Mr. Bicker, bluntly—Whatever you do, dear, is sure to be the right thing.

"So you went and proposed to her, in spite of my warning?" "Yep." "And the result?" "The answer I got was so chilling that I fell several degrees in my own estimation."

Peddler—Is the lady of the house in? Mr. Newlywed—Yes; but there isn't a thing in the wide world we want. Peddler—All right, sir; I'll call again when the honeymoon is over.

"Don't you," said the pious landlady to the boarder, "believe that all flesh is grass." "No," hesitated the boarder, as he took another hold on his knife, "I think some of it is leather."

Maud—Charlie de Softleigh is an awful bore. He is always in love. Marie—I should think that would make him interesting. Maud—It would, if it wasn't always with some other girl.

Jeweler—I have shown you all the rings I've got for girls of twelve years old. Lady Customer—I have changed my mind. I believe I'll wait until my daughter is fifteen years old. Jeweler—All right, madam. Will you have a chair?

Mme. Nudyte, whispering to her father from the country, who is dining with her at a party of city guests—Father! You mustn't tuck your napkin under your chin. Her father, in robust tones—I know it, Emily, but I ain't got no safety pin for to fix it.

A Scotch preacher who found his congregation going to sleep one Sunday before he had fairly begun, suddenly stopped and exclaimed: "Brethren, it is nae fair. Wait till I get a start, and then if I am nae worth listening to gang to sleep; but dinna nod your paws before I get commenced. Gi'e a mon a chance."

A soldier of the Highland regiment, the proud wearer of war-medals, after his return from foreign service proceeded on furlough in order to visit his aged mother. When he arrived at his parent's abode a neighbor who had been paying a visit to the old lady, rushed from the cottage and spread the news throughout the village. "Eh, mercy!" she exclaimed. "Jock Macnab's name, an' he's wearin' a' the silver he's gotten on his breast. Hale fowrs half-crowns! He maun hae learned that prank frae the outlandish foreign blackamoors folk he's been amang, who dinna wear any claes, an' hinna purse, leave alane a pooch to put their bits o' bawbees in, pair bodies!"

## MEN AND WOMEN.

Baby ribbon is much affected by silly bridesmaids.

Candied chrysanthemums are the latest in confection novelties.

The devil trembles when a bad man begins to think about his good mother.

The names of 300 women undertakers in this country are given in a trade paper.

At 20 the will reigns; at 30, the wit; at 40, the judgment; afterward, proportion of character.

To beat the whites of eggs quickly, put in a pinch of salt. The cooler the eggs the quicker they will froth. Salt cools and freshens them.

It is a noticeable fact that the melancholy individual who says he doesn't care whether he lives or dies always wears a chest protector and gum shoes.

When walnuts have been kept until the meat is too much dried to be good let them stand in milk and water eight hours. Dry them and they will be as fresh as when new.

It is a common thing for women to say that men are all alike. But when two men happen to fall in love with the same woman a difference very soon exists between them.

Gorham Abbott, of Winsted, Conn., has surprised his friends by beginning to talk after being dumb for thirty years. He was made deaf and dumb by an attack of scarlet fever in his youth.

Mrs. Arthur Davis of Washington, has received permission to take up the graduate course at Johns-Hopkins university, with a view of taking the degree of Ph. D. She will be the second woman to enjoy this privilege.

Miss Filasia Mendelsohn, who holds a medical diploma from a Paris university, and who established herself at Cairo, was recently called upon to attend the mother of the khedive. She has since been appointed doctor at the palace.

The editor of a Georgia paper makes this announcement to delinquent subscribers: "We have bought a handsome new office. Next week we are going to buy a repeating shotgun and start out collecting, so we can make use of the safe."

Marvin Hughtitt, who controls the vast Chicago and Northwestern railway system, with its 10,000 miles of tracks, began his career by carrying water to construction hands on an Iowa line. He was then a boy of 14, and at 16 he was station agent with a salary of \$35 a month. President Roberts of the Pennsylvania road began service as a chain carrier in a surveying corps.

A SHABON driver cut his balky horse's tongue off.

## TRAIN ROBBERS BUNGLED.

Attempt to Wreck an Erie Passenger Near Fostoria Fails.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 22.—An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck a passenger train Saturday on the Lake Erie & Western road at the crossing of the Nickel-Plate, about six miles west of Fostoria. A splice bar was wedged close to the rail, protruding about a foot, but it was torn away by the engine.

## Contest Bill Filed.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—John S. Miller filed the republican statement of contest for the last mayoralty election in the county court Saturday. The statement charges all manner of irregularities in the voting and in the count, and prays that there may be an investigation and a recount, which, it claims, will show the election of George B. Swift by a plurality of 20,000 votes.

## Noted Horse Thief Captured.

PIQUA, Ohio, Jan. 22.—A. E. Rosenberger, the horse thief who gained great notoriety by his daring escapes from officers in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, was taken to the Ohio penitentiary by Sheriff Wilbee to serve a two-years' term.

## Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.—There was better feeling in the wheat trade during the morning. Bradstreet's gave wheat and flour from both coasts at 3,332,000 bu. This was announced as 40 per cent over the exports of the previous week and larger than last year. The weather indications were for a cold wave in the northwest, and possibly over the wheat belt. The May price started 64½¢ and 64½¢, with sales at once at 64½¢. There was a dip to 64½¢, a second bulge to 64½¢ and then dullness settled on the trade, with the price around 64½¢, or close to yesterday's closing point. The one big objection for buyers was the talk of 250,000 to 750,000 bu increase in the visible supply for Monday. Local stocks will surely increase 300,000 or more. There is no escape from the mountain of wheat in sight. The trade held firm to the close. During the last hour there was a further gain to 64½¢, ½¢ over the opening, and the close was at 64½¢. Wheat for the month was at 60¢ to close; July, 66¢@66½¢. The wheat was not "put" on the sales of those privileges for the week.

Corn was again marked by firmness and a fair advance on its merits without regard to other markets. In spite of the liberal output from our ports for days and weeks, the Liverpool market holds firm, and this morning quoted prices higher. The wet weather was a bull feature. There was some covering by small shorts. But for the expectation of another heavy increase in stocks Monday a better gain might have resulted. The May opened 38¢ and advanced to 38½¢. January was up to 35¢ and July to 39½¢, all months ½¢ over last night.

There was a dull day in hog products. The best prices of the day were made at the start, when May pork sold at \$13.15, lard \$7.62½, ribs, \$6.65. This was 5¢@10¢ over last night. Pork got back to \$13.07½ and then closed on a rally at \$13.15, or 12½¢ up. Lard sold \$7.60, closing \$7.62½ bid. Ribs sold \$6.60, closing \$6.65.

## Quotations were:

Articles.	Highest.	Lowest.	Jan. 20.	Jan. 19.
Wheat, 2—				
Jan....	60½	59½	61	59½
May....	64½	64½	64½	64½
July....	66	65½	66	65½
Corn, 2—				
Jan....	35	34½	34½	34½
May....	38½	38	38½	38
July....	39½	38½	39	38½
Oats, 2—				
Jan....	26	25½	26	25½
May....	30	29½	30	29½
July....	28	27½	28	27½
Pork—				
Jan....	13.02½	13.02½	13.02½	12.90
May....	13.15	13.07½	13.15	13.02½
Lard—				
Jan....	7.70	7.70	7.70	7.65
May....	7.62½	7.60	7.62½	7.55
S. Ribs—				
Jan....	7.55	6.55	6.55	6.47½
May....	6.60	6.60	6.65	6.60

Charles Henry Harbeck died in New York, 76 years old. He founded the great warehouses on the Brooklyn water front known as Harbeck stores. The Rev. John Wagner, pastor of the Union Street German Evangelical church, Brooklyn, died, aged 67 years. He formerly preached at Silver Creek Ill.

M. G. Gamble, colored, criminally assaulted the little daughter of Bedford France of Central Jellico Mines, Kentucky. A mob captured him and he is supposed to have been lynched.

The badly battered body of John Campbell, whose home is near Indiana, Pa., was found in the woods one mile from his home. Campbell and his son-in-law, Jacob Bookamire, went hunting Thursday. The two had quarreled recently and it is supposed renewed the hostilities. There is no trace of Bookamire.

## ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

For diaries and calendars, call at Sutherland's bookstore.

PELOUBETS Notes on Sunday School Lessons, '94, at Sutherland's.

J. H. GATELEY has placed an order book for coal and wood with Palmer & Stevens, and Brownell & Clemens. Leave your orders with them and they will be promptly delivered. Janesville Coal Co., J. H. Gateley, Manager.

## WANTED.

WANTED—To buy a few dry cows. Apply at Brown Bro's shoe store.

WANTED—Two young lad e's, or two young men can find board and lodging at 51 Locust street.

AGENTS WANTED—Five to ten dollars a day made by hustlers. Call from 6 t o p. m. at 107 Hickory street.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework in the country. Apply at Gabraith's Hotel, old Highland House.

AGENTS WANTED—Men of good address, A to work life insurance and sell real estate. C. N. Gray, 23 West Milwaukee street.

## FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Four-room flat in Gazette block. Enquire of E. C. Holdredge, 202 South Main street.

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, Cheap—A good three-spring leather on Bichholz phaeton in good condition. Will exchange for a first class, undercut, light survey, and pay a liberal difference for one that suits. S. A. FOND, 7 East Street, S.

## Janesville Business Directory.

## ARTIST MATERIAL.

HEIMSTREET, E. B., North Main.  
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, WAGONS  
HARRIS, H. H., River and Pleasant.  
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT,  
KEMP, F. H., 10 South River.  
BOOKS, STATIONERY, WALL PAPER,  
SUTHERLAND, J. & SON, 12 South Main.

## BREWERS.

KNIPP, LOUIS F., B. & WING CO., N. River.  
BOOTS, E. Agent for Jos. Schlitz.

## BANK.

MERCHANTS' & MECHANICS' SAVINGS  
BANK, 10 West Milwaukee.  
BILLARD & SALLE ROOM.

LEFFINGWELL, L. L., 55 E. Milwaukee.

## BOOTS AND SHOES.

TRULSON & PETERSON, 26 W. Milwaukee

## CLOTHING.

BAACK, F. H., 22 West Milwaukee.  
BOSTON CLOTHING HOUSE, 152 W. Mil.  
HALL, E., 55 Milwaukee.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER.  
BUCHHOLZ, E. & CO., 108 East Milwaukee.

## DRUG AND PAINTS.

HEIMSTREET, E. B., 9 N. Main.  
STEARNS & BAKER, 73 West Milwaukee.

PRENICE & EVENSON, Opp. postoffice.  
PALMER & STEVENS, Cor. Mil. and Main.

## DENTIST.

MCCAUSEY, G. H., 51 Milwaukee.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.  
HALL, A. F. & CO., Opposite Myers house.

COOK, F. C. & CO., 17 West Milwaukee  
FLORIST AND SEEDSMAN.

HELMS, W., 31 South Main street.

## FURNITURE DEALERS.

PUTNAM, C. S. & E. W., 10 South Main.

## FLOUR AND FEED.

BURCHELL, W., 43 North Main.

"THE BLUE CROSS MILL", Norcross & Doty,  
grinding of Blue Cross Buckwheat, Graham  
Flour and Corn Meal a specialty.

FANCY GOODS, GLASSWARE, ETC.,  
THE FAIR, 51 West Milwaukee.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.  
ASHCRAFT, W. H., 56 West Milwaukee.

KIMBALL, F. D., 18 West Milwaukee.

## GROCERIES.

HOWE & BOYERS, 171 W. Milwaukee.

VANKIRK, FRED, 123 West Milwaukee.

BROWNELL & CLEMENS, 40 South Main.

JOHNSON, H. S., 67 East Milwaukee.

WINSLOW, F. S., 12 South River.

SKELLY, & WILBUR, 1 South Jackson.

SANBORN, A. D. & CO., 65 West Milwaukee.

BROWN, C. E., 68 East Milwaukee.

BALL & BATES, 6 North Main.

CHRISTMAS, F. W., 11 and 13 River.

BUGGS, L. & BRO., Western Ave., and Linn.

GUNS, AMMUNITION, ETC.  
PIERSON, F. F., North Main.

GROCERIES AND SHOES.  
RUDOLPH, PAUL, Cor. Western & Centreave.

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,  
LEMPKE, W., 319 Milwaukee.

"THE PARK," J. B. Waldo, Prop., Bluff St.

RAILROAD HOTEL, A. Holt, Opp. depot.

"THE HERITAGE," J. H. Donahue, opera  
house.

HOTEL LONDON, Fred R. Jones, Proprietor  
Opposite Myers Opera House.

MORSE, L., 167½ Milwaukee.

MCDONALD, CON., Under Myers opera house

WAGONS AND HORSE GOODS.  
HALL, W. H., South Main.

JEWELRY AND MUSIC HOUSE.  
BURNHAM, S. C. & CO., 18 East Milwaukee.

KENTUCKY WHISKIES.  
FARDY, M. M., Burpee Block.

LUNCH ROOM AND CONFECTIONERY.  
WISNER, W. E., 201 Milwaukee.

LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES.  
SCHALLER & MCKEY, End Milwaukee.

FIELD, S. ROS., & CO., High and Wall.

## LAUNDRY.

RIVERSIDE, under M. & M. Savings Bank.

MACHINE WORKS AND FOUNDRY  
M. D. TAYLOR & MORRIS, 121 N. Main.

MERCHANT TAILOR.  
GULBRINSON, G., 12 Corn Exchange.

## MEAT MARKET.

HARPER, R. B., 203 W. Milwaukee.

QUITTER, FRANK, 34 South Main.

HENDERSON, S., 30 South Main.

MILLINER AND HAIR DRESSER.  
SADLER, OLIVE MRS., 69 West Milwaukee.

FEELY & INMAN, Misses 159 W. Milwaukee.

KENNEDY, MISSSES, 62 Milwaukee.

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.  
BENNETT, F. A., 15 M. Franklin.

## PHYSICIANS.

DR. CHARLES G. REUM, 17 W. Milwaukee St.  
Telephone 94.

PLUMBING AND HEATING.  
MCVICAR BROS., 35 South Main.

GEO. T. PRICHARD & CO., 16 N. Main Street

STOVES, HARDWARE, ETC.  
LOWELL HARDWARE CO., Mil. and River.

CRUMMEY & BROOKS, 28 South Main.

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,  
VANKIRK, C. N., 54 West Milwaukee.

UNDERTAKING AND LIVERY.  
RYAN, D., 25 South Main.

WALL PAPER, PAINTS, PAINTING.  
KENT, E. J. & CO., 122 Milwaukee.

WOODWORK, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS.  
GREEN & INMAN, 4 North River.

WHOLESALE STATIONERY.  
GREEN, E. J., 120 West Milwaukee.

## A Contractor's Advice.

Dullam's German Medicine Co.—Gentlemen:  
I take great pleasure in testifying in behalf of  
Dullam's German Blood, Liver, Stomach and  
Kidney Cure. I can safely say that I never took  
such medicine as that to cleanse the stomach  
and kidneys. I was suffering for years with bil-  
iousness, indigestion and loss of appetite and  
sleep. One bottle did for me more good than  
six months' other treatment, and I feel it my  
duty to testify in its behalf, so others may try  
it and get cured.

Yours truly, Mrs. McDONALD,  
Midland, Mich.  
or sale by Palmer & Stevens.



## Pleasant Features

of THE GAZETTE in its new form are the departments especially for women. We don't like to speak in our own praise but some of these good points have been so generally relished that we want everybody to have a chance at them.

Capt. King's Story  
In This Paper

"Foes In Ambush,"

CAPTAIN KING's latest story of army life and adventure in the southwest is full of stirring scenes and dramatic incidents. You can't afford to miss it. Drop us a postal card and have THE GAZETTE delivered as long as the story runs.

A Synopsis of Chapters already run is printed daily for the benefit of new readers.

A Lot  
of People

have a horse or horses that they don't want. We want one or two carloads—say a carload of good work horses and a carload of good drivers. We have building lots that are sure to advance from 10 to 20 per cent. within two years; we have a good many of them; we will exchange enough of them to pay for horses enough to fill two cars. If you prefer houses we have six good ones for sale and will take half the price of any of them in horses.

We must buy this stock right and will sell you the real estate very low. Call and see us.

Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

Something  
that we do.

We buy and sell farms. We exchange city property for farms. We buy and sell city and village property or we exchange city property for any kind of personal property. We buy for cash or real estate any kind of stocks of goods. If you are in the dry goods, hardware, grocery, jewelry, crockery, boots and shoes, or general merchandise business and want to get out, you can sell out to us and get cash and good real estate. We loan money on real estate at right rates. We make loans for other parties. Whatever you have, whatever you want to do in the way of dealing, you go wrong unless you come to us. It seems so to us.

Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

Subscribe For The Gazette.

## . CRUMMEY &amp; BROOKS,

28 South Main Street.

Cross cut saws, axes, lanterns, tinware, granite-ware, wire door-mats, bread-boxes, granite tea and coffee-pots, skates, cutlery of all kinds. The celebrated Christy Bread knife. We don't allow anyone to undersell us.

## . CRUMMEY &amp; BROOKS, .

28 South Main Street.

YOU can live over the scene of the great exposition if you take advantage of The Gazette's offer and secure Shepp's "World's Fair Photographed."